

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

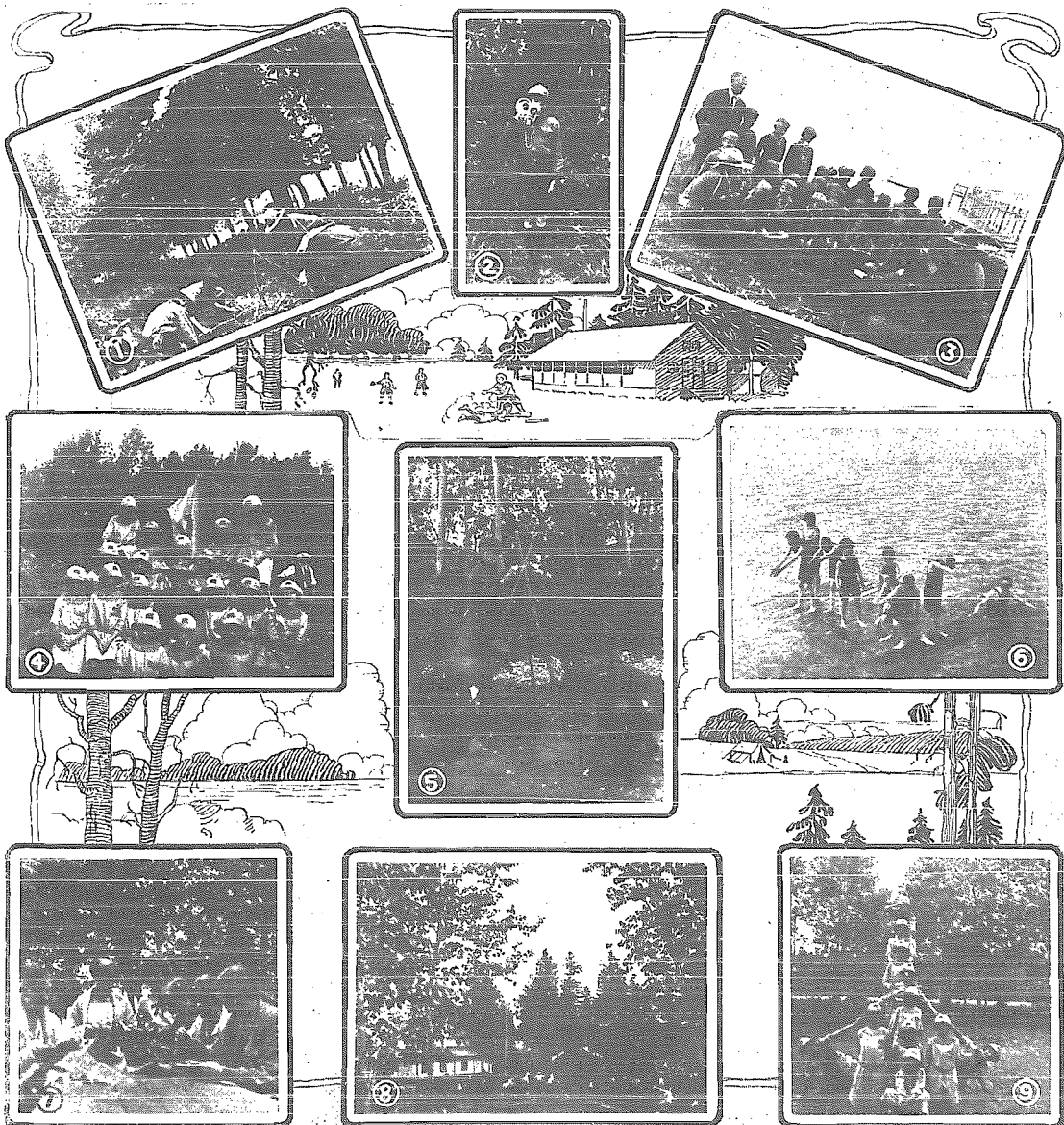
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VII. No. 32. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, Aug. 7, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



SCENES FROM THE ARMY'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMP AT LAKE WINNIPEG

1.—A lesson in Practical Scouting. 2.—Reveille. 3.—A chat with the Chums. 4.—One of the Sunbeam Brigades. 5.—Fire-lighting without matches. 6.—Fun on the raft. 7.—Guards spend a profitable hour sewing. 8.—The picturesque playing-field. 9.—Pyramid-building. (See Page 5)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Psalm 49: 1-20. "They that trust in their wealth—none of them shall by any means redeem his brother." "Money is poor" in this world where all is passing and perishing, but in the realm of the spiritual and eternal it is practically worthless.

Your soul was redeemed, not by corruptible silver and gold, but by the precious Blood of the Son of God. What value do you set on that which was redeemed at such tremendous cost?

Monday, Psalm 50: 1-15. "God is judge." This Psalm, written when continual sacrifices were offered in the Temple, teaches us that God does not merely value a sacrifice as a sacrifice. It is the motive behind which He looks. There is always a danger that religion may become only a matter of form, that even singing and praying and reading the Bible, may be merely habit and nothing more. Remember that God sees the heart and not only what we say and do.

Tuesday, Psalm 50: 16-23. "To Him there is no ordereth his conversation." He will I shew the salvation of God." In the verses preceding this God reproves those who, whilst professing to be His people, were deceitful and wicked both in word and action.

Here He plainly states that only those who live right really know what it means to be saved.

"Oh, heed the warning voice of God
And bring your sins to Jesus' Blood."

Wednesday, Psalm 51: 1-9. "Thou desirest truth in the inward parts." This Psalm of penitence was written by David after his great sin. He had been living well outwardly; though he had sinned backslidden in sin. Now he says how his sin appeared in the pure eyes of God. Have you been covering up sin in your heart while appearing right in man's sight? Confess and forsake it now—and pray as David did, "Blot out all mine iniquities."

Thursday, Psalm 51: 10-19. "Create in me a clean heart, O God." The lack of inward purity was the root cause of David's terrible sin. David realized this, and not content with seeking God's forgiveness here pleads for a clean heart and a right spirit. Someone has said, "The only true danger is sin, so the only true safety is holiness."

"Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope
I claim the blessing now!"

Friday, Psalm 52: 1-9. "I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever." This Psalm was written whilst David, still a young man, was a fugitive for his life. He has just heard of the cruel slaughter of God's priests, as a result of Doeg's mischievous tongue (1 Sam. ch. 22), expect no mercy at the hands of so pitiless an enemy as King Saul.

But confident that the goodness of God endureth continually (vs. 1), David stays his soul on the everlasting mercy of Jehovah.

Saturday, Psalm 53: 1-6. "God looked down from Heaven upon the children of men." He still looks down and is grieved and angry with a holy anger, as He sees so much wrong, oppression, cruelty and indifference in the hearts of men. Let us not forget that even our most secret sins He sees "in the light of His countenance." May we this day, by His grace, strive to live as to bring Joy to His heart and glory to His name.

In Reach of the Foe

A HUNTER in the Alleghenies one day shot a large eagle. The bird measured seven feet two inches across the wings. When the man went to examine the prize he was first obliged to find one of the eagle's claws fixed in a powerful steel trap, to which was attached a steel chain five feet long. Trap and chain had many marks of vicious blows from the eagle's beak, showing how he had vainly endeavored to free himself from them. While they had not been heavy enough to prevent his flying, they had so impeded and wearied him as to be the cause of bringing the great bird within reach of the hunter's rifle. Many young persons with good capabilities and bright prospects are brought within reach of the power of the enemy of souls by some chain—passion, appetite, instability, or what not—which has held them down, and they have been caught in the Devil's coils and lost eternally. Beware!

The More Excellent Way

Some Common Questions About Holiness Answered

By Captain Alice Stocks

THE teaching of Holiness takes such a prominent place in the Army that the obtaining and keeping of the Blessing should present little difficulty to a Salvationist, yet there are many who still hesitate to seek it, because of misunderstandings regarding its nature. The following questions are perhaps the most common arising in the seeker's mind, and a satisfactory reply would undoubtedly help.

1. What is Holiness? Now while the act of Sanctification is sometimes referred to as Holiness, yet Holiness is preeminently a life, a state of goodness, a condition of the soul as health or ill health are conditions of the body. It is like the yeast or leaven, permeating every part to the same degree, so that it is impossible to be greatly holy in some ways and only a little in others. While some expressions of our spiritual life may appear to be more holy than others, yet it

and our own goodness was from God and the glory became His too. A new righteousness took the place of the old, even the holiness of God, possessed by every child of God, but the growth of which was greatly hindered by tendencies to sin. These hindrances lead to conviction for something deeper, more thorough, and the enlightened soul is found seeking another blessing.

How often the seeker anxiously and tremulously searches the heart and examines the feelings to see whether, after having claimed the Blessing he is really more holy than before. This natural inclination leads to the third question:

3. When leaving the Mercy-Seat, have I more Holiness than when I knelt there? The answer may come as a great surprise to many. No, we are commanded to "grow in grace." God does not pour Holiness into our souls with a bushel measure. We must progress

Keep to the King's Highway



THE Devil's by-paths exist on every hand for the unwary. Sin's seductive snares are often covered by a path of roses. Do not be misled by tempting offers of the enemy to leave the King's Highway to explore fields which seem green afar off.

STAY BY THE OLD AND WELL-TRIED PATHS.

stands true that the very same degree of Holiness exists in all, whether it be great or small.

Again the seeker may inquire, "But have I not some Holiness before claiming sanctification?" This leads on to the next question.

2. Do we possess Holiness before being Sanctified? No, truly converted people possess Holiness to some degree. Holiness is, simply and purely, the righteousness of God. Before conversion any goodness we possessed was self-righteousness. If it became too inconvenient to do right we just took the easier way and did wrong, and if by will, power or of our own moral principles we did right, we patting ourselves on the back, figuratively speaking and gave ourselves all the glory. At conversion a new power came in—the power of God. Having been forgiven, justified and adopted, this new strength gave victory

by the far more natural process of growth. But, praise God! while there is no difference in the amount of Holiness, there is a difference in the amount of sin. It has all been removed. By the surrender of every known evil and the consecration of every known good the candidate for Holiness has fulfilled the condition of Perfect Cleansing and the growth of less sin is now unhindered by those sinful tendencies.

The fourth question follows quite naturally upon the foregoing:

4. How can I best help God to keep me cleansed and holy? Yes, it is possible again, for the seeds of sin and the power of bitterness and sinning, and thus impede the growth of Holiness. However by a constant maintenance of the same conditions that gained the Blessing the soul may be kept pure and clean. If, by a yielding of all to the will of God the soul was made perfectly clean it is only by a constant yielding it is kept so.

Are You Dead to Self?

A YOUNG monk came one day to his father superior and asked: "Father, what is it to be dead to self?" The father replied: "I cannot explain it now; but I have a duty for you to perform. Brother Martin died last week and is buried in the churchyard of our order. Go to his grave, standing close beside it, repeat in a loud voice all the good things you ever heard of him. After that, say all the flattering things you can invent, and attribute to him every saintly grace and virtue, without regard to truth, and report the result to me."

The young man went to do his bidding, wondering what all this could mean. Soon he returned and the father asked him what had transpired. "Why nothing," replied the young man. "I did as you told me and that was all." "Did Brother Martin make no reply?" asked the superior. "Of course he did not, for he was dead," said the monk. The elder shook his head thoughtfully, saying, "That is very strange. Go again to-morrow at the same hour, and repeat, at the grave side all the evil you ever heard concerning Brother Martin. And to that the worst slander and calumny your mind can imagine, and report the result to me."

Again the young man obeyed, and

brought back the same report. He had heaped unlimited abuse on the head of Brother Martin and yet had received no reply. "From Brother Martin you may learn," said the father, "what it is to be dead to self. Neither flattery nor abuse has moved him, for he is dead. So the disciple who is dead to self will be insensible to these things, hearing neither voice of praise nor retaliation but all personal feeling will be lost in the service of Christ."

Encumbered with Sin

A man who had gone to California to seek gold was returning with his gains in a steamship, when she took fire on her passage to New York. Wishful to preserve his hard-earned treasure, he discarded himself of all his clothing, and tied his precious gold dust round his waist. With this he plunged in the waters to escape the burning ship, with the hope of reaching land, which was not far away. He had not swam far before he found his gold too heavy for him. He could not bear up with it, and as a consequence he sank into the deep waters, never to rise again.

So it will be with those who try to get to heaven with besetting sins about them. Whatever else they give up, if these cling to them, they will ultimately sink them into hell.

A Prayer

Thou Christ, who walked the ways of men,
Calm, steady, and blind, and lame
to Thee!
Blindness, disease or tortured limb
Are hard to bear; but pity me,
I am possessed by deadly ill—
Vile Doubt, Unrest, and Jealousy
Which canker hearts, and weaken
And steep the world in misery.
O great Physician of the soul,
Drive forth the devils, loose their grip
Upon my life, and make me whole!
Thy child I am, I shall not slip,
If Thou wilt speak the quiet word
Which cleared the devil-haunted mind
Of old. Thou art with pity stirred
By the distresses of mankind—
Restore to me a child-like heart,
Renew a spirit right within;
Thou shalt my fears and doubts depart,
The divers dreadful pains of sin.
M.B.C.

A Blessed Promise

Peccator favor is extended to those who love God. This is the teaching of Scripture. The Psalmist says, "The Lord preserveth all those that love Him." In another place it says, "Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver him." This is a great encouragement to us as we realise our frailties, infirmities and short-comings. God will deliver us, not because of any native goodness, but because we have set our love upon Him. How many fainting souls have been cheered by this promise! If we really love God, we need fear nothing. His watch-care is over us. He numbers the hairs of our heads. If we love Him, He loves us more than we love Him, and all Omnipotence is pledged to see us safely through our journey.

Day by Day

A doctor was once asked by a patient who had met with a serious accident, "Doctor, how long shall I have to be here?" The answer, "Only a day at a time," taught the patient a precious lesson. The same lesson God taught His people, and the people of all ages since, through the method of His provision for Israel during their wilderness journey. "The day's portion in its day." (Exodus 16:4). Day by day the manna fell, enough for each day, and no more and no less.

So God promises us, not "As thy weeks," or "As thy months," but "As thy days." We shall be kept by Him. That means Monday's grace for Monday, and Tuesday's grace for Tuesday, and so on. Why, then, borrow trouble for the future? We are especially told by the Lord to "take no thought for tomorrow." The true rule is to live by the day, to live a life of trust.

Thoughts by the Way

Only the heartless are hopeless. We first make our habits, and then our habits make us.

Faith is putting your hand in God's hand.

Better keep snakes in your house than bad books and papers.

Tale-bearers and tale-hearers are alike guilty; the one has the devil in his tongue, and the other in his ears.

Men reach God by realities and not by formulas.

God's essentials may be hidden in our incidents.

God never forgets the man (that can forget himself).

The man who is willing to work is not kept waiting.

The Great Secret

Love is the philosopher's stone, which, by its alchemy changes the dross of our lives into pure gold.

The story is told of an old man who went around selling little boxes of "ament" which could mend all family jars and even broken hearts." Some laughed and had him pass on. Others opened the tiny box for which they had paid a price, and found within a small piece of paper on which was written the one word, "Love." Yes, it is the sure and only cure for family jars and broken hearts.

SPIRITUALLY MINDED RUSSIA

Brigadier Boije Tells the Story of Her Campaigns, Attended By Amusing Incidents and Revolting Features, in Villages Near Leningrad

AN interview with Brigadier Boije in a recent issue indicated, the Russians are spiritually-minded to a remarkable degree. This article will reveal further personal experiences of the Brigadier among that devout and warm-hearted people, more especially among those dwelling in villages near Leningrad.

Padded Coats and Belted Shirts
The Russian peasants in padded coats and belted shirts are in keeping with their picturesque houses, which combine the functions of byre and human dwelling, with a side entrance for quadrupeds and a front door for Ivan and his family. Those houses suggest a simplified version of the beautiful architecture of the Black Forest, with, in the far north of Russia, an additional reminder of things seen in Western Canada. For in the Archangel and Olonetz provinces one finds the "Swiss chalet" effect associated with carvings and colorings closely resembling those of the alpine chalets. In the Russian peasants are the same kindly folk—so full of brotherhood, so lacking in guile—whether met with in the Arctic Circle or south of Moscow. Nay, the present writer first became acquainted with the unique and strangely attractive characters of the Russian peasants when some years before the war, he met a multitude of them, not in Russia at all, but in Palestine. Each individual was attaining the culminating point of his or her life by making a pilgrimage to the reputed place of Christ's burial in Jerusalem. The humble simplicity of these pious, if unlettered, pilgrims was vividly revealed. Their accustomed thick, warm clothing had not been exchanged for raiment suitable to a hot climate. Many carried the beloved tea utensils by hand, as almost their only luggage. Trudging doggedly along in the broiling sunshine, a scattered procession over a mile in length, they greeted on-lookers with a fraternal smile and humorous twinkling eyes. It was beautiful to see them weeping in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

Those attractive qualities, revealed alike among the hills of Judea, along the rocky mountains of Roumania, the flowing Divina and in the Soviet capital, stand forth vividly in the Brigadier's experiences of village life within easy reach of Leningrad.

Kind and Friendly

"We used to take it in turns," said Brigadier Boije, "to go in parties of three, with musical instruments, Bibles, and Song-Books, on campaigns of about a fortnight's duration among the peasants. They were everywhere very pleased to have us visit them, but, of course, all Russians—the townsfolk as well as the peasants—are naturally friendly and kind and hospitable. And that reminds me of a difference one notices between a Russian who has just got saved and, say, an Englishman in the like situation. The former's great transforming power has come into the life of each, but does not immediately express itself in the same way. The world often sees what has happened to the Englishman by the marked improvement he effects in his own home; but the converted Russian's one idea is to go hurrying around among his poor,

suffering neighbors and try to share the comfort of his one little room or scanty piece of food with those who have none.

"But that by the way, I was going to say something about the work we were doing, up to within a short time of my leaving Russia, in the villages. And a sense of gratitude impels me to begin by pointing out that, in addition to the sense of being of use to others, we had a personal and quite selfish reason for liking to go on those campaigns. It will be remembered that the war caused a very general shortage of food throughout the world. In Russia, revolution combined with war to intensify that shortage, which, of course, was mainly felt in the towns and cities. Agriculturists, as the producers of food, naturally were in a position to provide for their own needs and those of their visitors. Therefore, we were fed-up on our village campaigns—'fed-up,' please note, in a sense quite contrary to the slang meaning of that phrase. Indeed, I think the food we had in the peasants' houses, of course, did more to keep the Government mandate against carrying

kneel down, every one being careful not to turn his or her back to the icon. The Russians are very devout, and any departure from solemnity would strike them as most strange. The rather put tax upon us, for with the cattle and other animals, and the farmyard birds all in the house, it sometimes happened in the middle of a Meeting that a cock would crow, or little pigs got entangled with the children, or some other queer thing befell. If anything droll occurs, please don't look at me," we used to say beforehand to one another, by way of guarding against the danger of involuntary smiles.

All Manner of Questions

"When the Meeting was over the people of the house would put a large samovar on the table, in addition to dry bread cut into pieces. Then every one would be free to drink tea and eat of the bread. All manner of questions were put to us, and we would repeatedly be asked to interview relatives. It was to be expected, of course, that I would speak to my husband, for he has lately been very

inquiry whether recognition of splendid Russian qualities was limited to the peasant class.

"Yes, indeed," replied Brigadier Boije; and the next minute she was recalling Moscow incidents that afforded a strong social contrast to her experiences in the villages.

A Fine-looking Caucasian

"In the summer of 1919," said the Brigadier, "we were privileged to sing our Army songs in one of the Greek Orthodox churches, the minister, a really converted man, extending us a cordial invitation. He also came sometimes to our Hall and spoke to our people. Our Hall, by-the-by, was associated with the central place of meeting for the Tolstoy disciples, some of whom got converted under Army influence. I especially recall one of them, a fine-looking Caucasian with a large beard and a Meeting he came to us and talked, talked, talked. At first he wouldn't entertain the idea of prayer, but at last we got him on his knees. Then he prayed indeed and got greatly excited and had a beautiful spiritual experience. It was good after that to see him at street corners, still with the rope round his waist and with other details of the Tolstoy dress, but now selling 'The War Cry' and delighting to tell the simple Gospel story to the knots of people who gathered around him.

"That reminds me," continued the Brigadier, "of another interesting experience at Moscow. A professor, the leader of the Students' Association, asked and received permission to speak at our Hall one Sunday. We did not understand that he intended to deliver a formal lecture. That, however, was his purpose, and he brought with him all his students to hear the lecture. They all sat together in rows near the front. Before the Meeting began I had heard it was to be a lecture, but I said to the Professor: 'Shall we begin the Meeting in our way?' To this he agreed. 'So we had singing and a prayer.' Then an old man who lived near an awful drunkard man who gave his testimony. He spoke straight from the heart. I saw the students and the Professor listening, watching, wondering. Another Convert was afterwards moved to testify, also in a most touching and convincing manner. Then I made a sign to the Professor to get up and give his lecture. He got up, and with the tears streaming down his cheeks, said: 'I have been listening to what has been said with more interest than I can tell you, and it has quite put out of my mind the lecture I intended to give, so instead of my lecture, I also would like to give my testimony'; and he proceeded to relate his own very affecting spiritual experiences. After that we went into the Prayer Meeting, and among those who came out to the Mercy-Seat were nine of the students who had come to hear the lecture.

Unspoiled Hearts

"Ah!" exclaimed Brigadier Boije, in conclusion, "The Russians are indeed a people with unspoiled hearts. I'm sure they would like to have the Salvationists walk among them. I'm equally sure the Salvationists would love to go."

And here the interviewer let fall an

This May Meet the Eye—

of some unconverted man or woman. Let us assure you of God's willingness to forgive the past and save all from sin. You must be truly sorry for your sins—enough to forsake them. Then you may at once claim the pardoning mercy of God through Jesus Christ and the blood of Calvary.

"When I see the Blood I will pass over you."

any away for (future use) helped to keep us alive.

"How vividly I remember those long tramps, especially the winter ones through miles and miles of snow. Occasionally we would meet peasants who have such a very nice way of greeting you. They say 'Boh na pomoshit,' which means 'May God be your help.' On arriving at a village, we would choose a large house and knock at the door. At once the people would come with welcoming smiles and ask us inside. 'Would you like to have a Meeting here?' we would ask. 'Yes,' they always eagerly replied. 'Can we use your large room?' would be our next question, and to this also they cheerfully agreed. Very soon the children would be running around the village announcing the Meeting and inviting all to come. In a surprisingly short time the room would be crowded and the Meeting would start.

They Love to Sing

"We always began with a song, accompanying it on our guitars. The Russians love singing, and they would soon all be joining in, some proving the possessors of beautiful voices. When we spoke, there was always rapt attention, with many comments and ejaculations, such as, 'That's right, sister,' or 'Yes, we had some one in this village just like that.' They were most interesting Meetings, the people singing and singing and singing as if they wanted never to stop. When one of our party prayed, they would all

bad with the drink.' We used to do our best. One day a very strange request was made, a girl begging me to go and interview her sweetheart, to find out why he had been neglecting her of late. I don't know how many saints were invoked to bless me if only I would help her in this matter. Well, I went and saw the erring swain, who proved rather a rough lad. It seemed he had merely been flirting with the girl, and he said he was actually in love with her sweetheart or none it was all the same to him.

Those Terrible Nights!

"We went from village to village, and when night came on we accepted the invitation to stay at the house where the last Meeting had been held. Those terrible nights! I refer especially to the winter nights. The entire peasant family sleep on top of the brick oven. It is very hot and stuffy up there, and the smell is awful. But it was better to be half suffocated on the oven than frozen to death on the floor. And being half suffocated was only a minor part of the tribulation. The place was apt to be alive with cockroaches, bugs, fleas, and lice. Those insects and the terrible fumes of perspiration, made a truly nightmare experience, but—well, any one who knows those simple, good-hearted Russian peasants would willingly endure that, and even worse tribulation, to serve the Lord.

Crazed with Anger Man Almost Murders Boss, but Power of God Stays Hand

To all intents and purposes, George Zotti was a model young man. He worked hard in the steel mill, set aside a certain sum in the bank weekly, and attended one of the night classes.

Moreover, though but three years in the country, he spoke, says the New York "Cry," the language freely and seemed to be fitting into the American way of things with surprising quickness.

But one day an argument arose in the shop between George and the boss shipper. It began over a trifle and ended with the shipper striking

George with the blunt end of a shovel. For several minutes the lad lay stunned on the floor. When he arose he said not a word—always a dangerous sign in a beaten man—and walked back to his job as if nothing had happened.

But a close observer might have noticed a lightening of the muscles around George's jaw and a deadly flash of the eye. The blow had kindled a flame within him.

He would kill the boss.

For several days George remained pretty much to himself. He was thinking of several plans that would serve the purpose, and at the same time shield him. At last he decided to slay with the knife, not in the ordi-

nary way at close quarters, but by throwing it from a distance.

To acquire the necessary skill, George arose before any of the other men in the boarding-house and went out into a vacant lot nearby, and hurled the knife at a mark which he had fixed in the fence. At first he set the distance at five feet, but later, after acquiring some degree of skill, he stretched the goal—ten, fifteen and twenty feet.

Day after day he practised, until he could clip the edge of a ten cent piece nine times out of ten, even from an angle. Satisfied at last that he was well able to carry out the horrible plan and escape unnoticed, George hid the knife in his sleeve and walked

out to a dark corner which the boss passed frequently on his way to town.

Close to an hour he waited for the man's appearance, and when he failed to show up decided to put off his evil design for the following night. But on his way home he passed a Salvation Army Hall, and, attracted by the singing, went inside and took a back seat. The song and the testimony pleased him, and he remained to hear the Officer in charge speak. The Adjutant told of the wages of sin, and so forcibly brought the message that conviction came to George, and when the invitation was given, he knelt at the Penitent-Form and laid the knife down, confessing the sin he had planned.



Disappointed in Love

A Swiss Would-be Suicide Turns to the Army and Finds Salvation

During a recent Swiss Revival Campaign which resulted in hundreds of new Soldiers being enrolled one of the Converts was a young man who sat in the Meeting with bowed head. An Officer spoke to him but could get no reply. After a time, however, the young man stood to his feet and walked to the Penitent-Form. There he opened his heart. He had had a great disappointment in a love affair and had made up his mind to commit suicide. He had turned on the gas in his room and had been found by his friends lying senseless on the floor. They were just in time to save his life.

The impression made upon his mind by his experience had guided his steps to the Army Hall. "Though he knew very little about our Meetings, he felt that if any one could help him in his hopelessness and despair it was the Salvationists, and he was not disappointed.

"War Cry" Boomer's Trying Experience

But He Got the Victory!

A Southern Australian Cadet recently had a trying experience whilst selling the "War Cry" in a Sydney hotel. A drunken man called out to him, "Come on Salvo, save me." The Cadet tried to reason with the man and show him the way of salvation, but finally left him, to continue his "Cry" selling in another bar in the same hotel. As he was returning, the man he had been trying to help rushed at him, and shaking his fist menacingly, said, "Don't come back in here or I'll punch you in the jaw."

The Cadet, anxious to sell more "Crys" and thinking the man was speaking more in jest than in earnest, took a step forward and instantly received a heavy blow on the jaw. As he staggered back to save himself from falling, a barmaid and several men rushed to his assistance.

"It's all right," he said, "he can think himself lucky that I've got the grace of God in my heart, or he would receive a good thrashing for this. God bless him!" And so the Cadet went on with his work, thanking God for the great victory he had gained by God's grace over his own feelings.

Saved from the Express

"War Cry" Boomer Pulls Sistered Man off Tracks

The War Cry Sergeant, Sister Mrs. Salmons, of the Galesburg, U.S.A. Corps, had a very unusual experience on a recent Sunday when she pulled a young man from the rails in front of an express train. Mrs. Salmons was visiting near the edge of the city when she saw the form of a man lying prone across the tracks a short distance away. With her daughter she hurried to the spot, only to discover that he was heavily under the influence of liquor and in a semi-stupor. The two women pulled him from the rails just a few minutes before the Burlington Fast Mail whizzed across the spot where his body had been lying.

Inquiry disclosed the fact that the youth had been quarrelling with a brother, and after a quarrel had secured a quantity of whiskey, which he drank. Under the influence of the drink he determined to end it all, via suicide, and went to the tracks to lie on them. Within a very short time he had fallen asleep, and had it not been for the timely and heroic action of the women, would have been crushed before the Judgment Seat of God in this awful spiritual condition. Efforts to bring about a reconciliation between the brothers have been successful, and now Mrs. Salmons has the joy of knowing that the boy she saved is with his good Christian mother at Mattoon.—S. E. Stevens, Correspondent.

LOVE SEEKING THE LOST

Thrilling Story of Officer's Hunt for Criminal Fugitives in Indian Jungle

THE astonishing success which has followed in the wake of many of the Army's efforts on behalf of the Criminal Tribesmen of India can only be accounted for by one thing—love. Love animated by the compelling urge of Christ's call to seek and save the lost, coupled with sane and sound methods of operation.

The latest instance of this reached us from the Settlement of Sitanagar in the Madras and Telugu Country where some of the tribesmen, seeking to avoid the very necessary restriction placed upon them by the authorities, planned to "break bounds," an offence carrying with it the liability of a heavy penalty imposed by the police.

Pleaded Their Cause

Notified of their escape, the Settlement Officer, Ensign Persson (Deva Varem) approached the District Magistrate and pleaded the cause of the culprits. The result was that a month's grace was given the men and the Officer set out to find the lost sheep.

First came a fifty-mile ride on the railway and then a twenty-five-mile tramp through a trackless jungle before he came up with the fugitives, who observing him on their track, were in great fear. It was not until night came on that the leader and three others came near.

"We have come," they said, "to hear from your own lips if there is forgiveness for such fellows as we." Then the leader of the gang, who for eight years had been the terror of the district, fell upon the ground, and trembling with emotion, clasped the Ensign's feet and cried:

"O sir! we are tired of this life. We will surrender to you! We will follow you where you want us to go; we trust you! Tell us, will the government forgive? If there is only punishment, then we will die in freedom in the forest. The police will never take us alive!"

The darkness of night was upon them and the wildness of the situation produced one of the most thrilling experiences of the Ensign's life. He drew the outlaw gang to him, and explained the

forgiveness which the Government was offering. Messages were sent to other gangs of men who had long been in hiding, and Ensign Deva Varem had yet another twenty-five miles' walk through the jungle to tell the good news.

At length, worn out with the day's labors he felt he must rest. Then a remarkable thing happened. They brought him an Indian cot from the village, and under a tree in the jungle he lay down to rest. The wind was rather strong and the Ensign had nothing with which to cover himself. He tried to go to sleep but felt someone was coming near. He wondered what were his visitor's intentions, but presently the man touched the Ensign's feet and then started that Indian ministry of kindness—the massaging of aching limbs which brings comfort and rest to the weary body. A little later another man came and tenderly, for he thought the Ensign slept, covered him with a silken cloth; no doubt a stolen treasure, but none the less a token of regard.

Turned out En Masse

The Ensign was stirred within himself. Who were these people? Outlaws? Criminals? Perhaps so—yet with hearts tender and responsive to kindly desire. At four o'clock in the morning they started on the journey home—a full day's march. On their arrival the Settlement turned out en masse to hail them. Wives met husbands who had been separated for years. Children clung to fathers whom they almost failed to recognize; there were great rejoicings.

The news of the surrender of the gangs travelled far and wide, and others who had not been sought after, pleaded, "Can we not come in as well?" and so the wanderers returned.

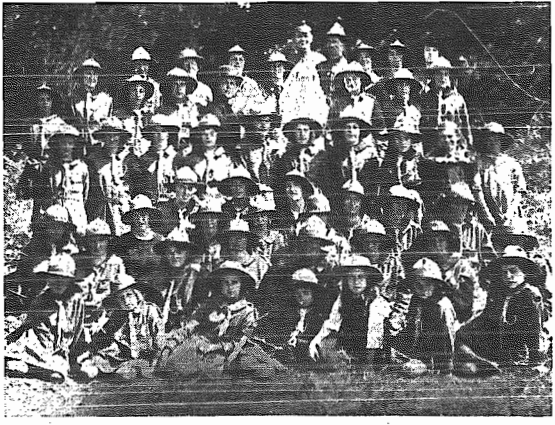
Thus has the Salvation Army solved yet another problem and, incidentally, proved to a wondering government that "love can conquer all" is not merely a sentimental boast, but a veritable battle-cry sweeping all kinds of men into the Kingdom.

Camping "Down Under"

NEW ZEALAND Salvationists take pride in their Young People's activities and doubtless not without some

Halls and Institutions are provided in all large centres.

The Life-Saving Scout and Guard movement has made good progress throughout



A typical Troop of Life-Saving Guards in New Zealand.

cause. The Young People are given every attention with regard to their spiritual and physical well-being and to this end especially equipped Young People's

the country and many fine Troops are today to be seen in evidence. Many outside Young People are now linked up with the different Salvation activities as

International Newslets

During an inquiry concerning the death of a young lad who was accidentally electrocuted in Perth, Australia, recently the coroner commended Handsman Kenneth Palmer, of Perth City Corps, for his plucky attempt to detach the deceased lad from contact with the live wire which caused his death.

Situated within a stone's throw of Kidd street, Nottingham, where the Founder preached as a lad, a new Salvation Army Slum Hall has been opened, the premises having been at one time a public-house known as "The Old Rose."

The Salvation warfare in the Hawaiian Islands has received an impetus in the gift of an additional piece of land for the Boys' Home there, and the purchase of a building to be used as a center for the Japanese work in Honolulu. A three-acre tract of land has also been secured on which will be erected a new building for the Girl's Home.

The American hospital authority, Dr. Macdon Macdonald, whilst inspecting medical institutions in Australia recently, visited the Army's "Bethesda" Hospital in Melbourne, and expressed himself as very pleased with everything he saw.

A number of splendid new Army Halls have recently been opened in the U.S. among them being Royal Oak, Mich., Norfolk, Va., Scranton, Pa., and Asheville, North Carolina. At the last named place twenty-five seekers knelt, thus consecrating the new Penitent-Form.

The following are a couple of extracts taken from an address given in San Francisco recently by Lt.-Colonel Yesu Dasen, Chief, Secretary for Southern India: "I stand here as a proof of the devoted life, sacrifice and toil of your Missionary Officers," and "Jesus Christ is the only Saviour for India, with its idols, its darkness, its superstition its helplessness."

An interesting feature of the New Zealand Congress was a Meeting of Officers held on the ground floor of the new Headquarters building which is in course of erection in Wellington. The T.H.Q. Staff have been carrying on their work in four separate buildings, but when the splendid new three-story, reinforced concrete building is finished in August all will be housed in one building.

The Household Troops Band, which left such a mark on the Army's musical life, existed from 1887 to 1899, during which time it campaigned in England, Ireland, Canada, and the United States. A second Band was formed, in the absence of the first abroad, the two eventually amalgamating, after which the new Band toured Holland and Scotland.

a result of their connection with the Movement.

Several Troops, together with their Leaders, during the recent season, enjoyed a "bully" time at the Holiday Camp, New Brighton, each night being crammed full of fun and adventure. Every morning, following the Church parade and general inspection, the different Troops marched off with their respective Leaders to be schooled in various phases of useful craft. Dinner hours was the time that the young people did for themselves and the satisfying was prepared by efficient cooks. The rest hour from 1 till 2, when the band was broken and all set out on board games until 3.30. No camp is complete without swimming facilities and the direction of a capable Leader and a half was spent in bathing. Aid and Stretcher contests were also part in an other useful form of the Saving work given a prominent place in the program.

THE largest crowd of Life-Savers to date, numbered seventy-five Guards and Sunbeams, and twelve Chums, invaded the Army's Camp for Young People at Sandy Hook Wednesday afternoon last for a glorious ten-day period. Their happy smiles of anticipation and expressions of gladness at arrival at the lakeside Utopia clearly showed a good time ahead for everybody.

Two days previous to this the Scouts had bid the Camp a regretful adieu and during the interval the groves ceased to echo the merry shout of youthful laughter. The dogs belonging to the Camp especially felt the depressing silence, and assumed a dejected air. The Camp staff preparing for the next "batch" were alas, too busy even to toss a stick or throw a ball for their doggie friends.

The "New Chums" Arrive
Then, presto! the Camp suddenly awakened to newness of life. The joyous shouts rose once more on the air, and the dogs bounded to greet the "new chums" who made themselves at once night at home.

Under the supervision of Ensign Houghton the Guards and Sunbeams found comfortable quarters in the huts, and under the care of Leader Herbert Rich the detachment of Chums smuggled into a cosy section of a house in another part of the grounds. All were happily settled within an hour of their arrival, and by that time had discovered not a few of the pleasing things that a lake can give on a hot summer's day.

Supper was both an interesting and satisfying affair. When the Campers had eaten to repletion in the community Dining Hall, the screened-in side of which affords a beautiful panoramic view of the lake, the young people rose to return thanks in song, their sweet voices ringing melodiously out over the grounds.

Opening of Camp
Following this Lt.-Colonel Sims, in one of his usual breezy speeches, welcomed the Life-Savers to the Camp, introducing at the same time Lt.-Col. Phillips as the privileged one to officially open it. Colonel Phillips gave the assembled young folks some excellent counsel and furthermore added his benediction in an earnest prayer. Ensign Houghton also spoke, asking the co-operation of the Campers in making the Camp a mutual blessing to all. Instructions were then given and duties allotted.

Later on in the evening the pleasing ceremony of Flag-lowering took place, when in the red glow of the setting sun the young people gathered around the mast to sing an evening hymn and stand with bowed head while prayer was offered. It was an impressive and heart-stirring sight. In addition to these delightful services, little helpful talks were given by various Officers and Leaders.

Camping Delights
Sandy Hook offers special facilities for campers, and numerous shady nooks and a book may be enjoyed in the quiet, quiet stroll along the winding path, studying various kinds of wild plant-life, plucking sweet-scented nosegays of wild roses and flowers, were among the

LURE OF Lake and Woodland

Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams Spend Ten Days of Profit and Pleasure at Sandy Hook—Incidents of Camp Life

chief delights. Ripe berries were also to be found by diligent seekers. For those who cared for the more active forms of exercise, baseball, volleyball, skipping, jumping and suchlike games were heartily engaged in. The shallow water on the sandy stretch of beach was a paradise for waders and bathers.

The Practical Side
The practical side of camping was actively taken up and many useful lessons taught the Life-Savers under ideal conditions provided by lake and wood. The young people were encouraged to think and act for themselves. Beds and huts had to be kept spic-and-span, and in order to encourage this, prizes were awarded for the neat-

ness of their own spare time in order to perform duties beneficial to the whole of the Camp. An instance of this was seen when the Matron, Envoys Pearson, on one occasion needed curtains to be stitched and completed for a new batch of Campers. Half a dozen of the older Guards at once volunteered their services and soon the sewing-machine and scissors were being busily piled in expert hands. The job, the Matron assured the writer, was done most creditably.

Abundance of Sunshine
Favored with splendid weather and an abundance of sunshine, the young people enjoyed the best of health and their exuberance of spirits found outlet in all kinds of ways, at length

An interesting part of the Meeting was the distribution by Colonel Sims of a number of pictorial New Testaments to the young people.

Devotional Helpers
The spiritual exercises of the Camp were well arranged by Chaplain Mrs. Adj. Leksom, these helpful little meetings held from time to time, being delightfully varied in their nature and of a high tone. The Life-Savers will remember these informal Meetings and the heart-to-heart talks when all else is forgotten. The sleeping huts were also visited in turn each evening by Ensign Houghton and the inmates read to and prayed with before retiring.

One of the outstanding events of the Camp, and certainly the most spectacular, was the huge flaming bonfire made from beach driftwood and dead branches of trees. Around this conflagration the young people seated themselves and sung Army choruses to their hearts' content, the voices of the singers mingling with the roar of the surf on the beach.

Nor can the delightful hiking exercises by the Life-Savers one evening to a nearby forest glade be omitted from this record. Here the young people rested themselves on the greenward for a while, listening to the rustling of the leaves, the singing of the birds, and the far-away tinkle of cowbells. Can it be wondered at that the little Meeting held in this lovely spot was enjoyed to the full?

In a Forest Glade
Among the many welcome visitors to the Camp acquaintances one evening to the young people at the Camp during the weekend were Sister Grace Morris (daughter of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris) and Sister Cory Taylor, (daughter of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor) who were both visiting Winnipeg from Toronto. It was like old times to see them again.

Splendid assistance was given the Camp Commandant during the Camping period by Sunbeam Leader B. Mundy, who assumed the responsibility of caring for the Sunbeams, and also Assistant-Leader M. Farr.

The Camp domestic Staff worked from early morning until late at night supplying the temporal needs of the young people and in addition a host of senior Campers.

The following sample program gives some idea of the Camp daily routine:
7:00 a.m.—Reveille
7:30 a.m.—Raising of Flag by Special Patrol

7:45 a.m.—Roll-call and Sick Parade
8:00 a.m.—Breakfast
8:30 a.m.—Free Time
10:00 a.m.—Inspection of Huts
10:30 a.m.—Bathing, Exercises or hiking
12:30 p.m.—Dinner
1:15 p.m.—Rest Period
2:30 p.m.—Bathing
4:00 p.m.—Games
5:30 p.m.—Supper
6:30 p.m.—Free time
8:00 p.m.—Flag-lowering service
8:30 p.m.—Ramble or Camp-fire singing
10:00 p.m.—Last Post
10:30 p.m.—Lights out

Hot City Streets to Lakeside

One Hundred Children and Mothers Bound for Army's Camp at Sandy Hook Bid Joyful Adieu to Winnipeg

"Tickled to death!" That is how one interested spectator summed up the feelings of over one hundred children and mothers who composed the first contingent of Fresh-Air Campers to leave the C.P.R. Depot, Winnipeg, on Monday afternoon last.

It was sure a sight for sore eyes to witness the eagerness with which the youngsters—some of them with pale, wan cheeks and un nourished bodies—hastened along the station platform to "get a good seat." It was all right, for the Army had reserved plenty of room for the party; there was no overcrowding, and it was a joyful adieu that the delighted youngsters waved the sultry city streets as the train steamed out.

Brigadier A. Park, Women's Social Secretary, was in charge of the "batch" which will be followed up at weekly intervals by several other large parties during the months of August and September. The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Lake Winnipeg will thus be utilized to its fullest extent.

est kept huts. Marks were given every morning at inspection. Potato-scrubbing, washing of dishes, and other chores were equally divided among the Campers. Consideration for the welfare of others and an endeavor to do at least one "good turn" every day was impressed daily.

Scarcely had the Camp been opened a day when an opportunity came for a little first-aid work. A truck-driver met with a painful accident to his leg and limped into camp for assistance. Ensign Houghton at once took charge of the case, bandaged the wound skillfully with the aid of other Campers and, after providing the injured man with refreshments, saw him on his homeward way rejoicing.

Willing and Efficient Workers
The Guards proved to be willing and efficient workers, often sacrific-

ing to its peak on Saturday, the Field Day, when muscular energy was exercised mightily in the games of dodge-ball, tug-of-war, races of various kinds, and other strenuous contests.

Quite a number of visitors, including the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, watched the young people at their games during the afternoon, and also partook of the refreshments served at nominal charges. After supper the prizes were duly distributed by the Colonel amid much cheering.

On Sunday morning a helpful and happy Meeting was conducted in the community Hall by the Colonel, assisted by a number of visiting Officers, Sister D. Joy soloed, and profitable talks were given by Colonel and Mrs. Miller and listened to with great interest by the Campers.

returned to Laura for the evening where they were again warmly welcomed. One of the residents took them in to supper and then confessed being a backslider from the Faith. The Comrades also sold "War Cry" and distributed "Young Soldiers."

On Thursday a number of Comrades with Mr. Wylie, a Christian friend, motored to Delisle and held Open-Airs. On the way home they had an accident and were out all night trying to get back to the city. The Comrades also sold "War Cry" and distributed "Young Soldiers."

On Friday Adjutant Norberg, Envoy of the Mephams and one other Comrade motored out to Rosetown to hold an Open-Air being Fair week. On the way they halted at Laura where not only were the Open-Airs kindly received but they were invited to dinner. After the 11 o'clock time at Laura they hurried on to Rosetown to hold an Open-Air and

ing. Sergt.-Major Mrs. Salter, of Prince Albert, was with us for Tuesday's Open-Air in Mayfair as well as the Delisle trip. The Meetings all day Sunday the 18th were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg. Buttonholing on the street between Meetings was engaged in. Brother Dible was with us Saturday night and all day Sunday and proved of much help.

Swift Current

Winnipeg Visitors Enlighten Audiences on Branches of Army Work
Captain and Mrs. Meisner, Tuesday evening, July 13th we were pleased to have with us Adjutant Davies and Staff-

Captain Hansel of Winnipeg. An interesting Meeting was held in which the Staff-Captain gave us some useful information regarding the social work carried on in the Army. This was followed by an inspiring address on the daily routine of the Training Garrison.

At the conclusion of the Meeting our visitors and a few of the Comrades started on a journey some twenty-six miles to Lake Pelletier where the majority of the Young People are enjoying life at the moment. Adjutant Davies was desirous of holding a Meeting with the Young People, and we undertook the trip for this purpose. Next morning found the Young People gathered together and a Meeting was held, the Adjutant speaking about the Training Garrison where young men and women study to know themselves approved unto God, and learn from those of experience the art of being fishers of men.

"The fear of the Lord is to hate evil"—Prov. 8:13

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Colonel Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
War Cry (including the Special Easter and
Christmas Issues) will be mailed to any address
in Canada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.00 prepaid. Address The Publications Sec-
retary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg,
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside
Streets, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS:

To be Staff-Captain:

Adjutant Alfred Steele, Divisional
Commander for the Manitoba Divi-
sion.

To be Field-Major

Commandant George Weir, Men's
Social Department, T.H.Q.

To be Adjutant:

Ensign William Quick, Killisnoo,
Alaska.

To be Captain:

Pro-Capt. Arthur Hill, The Pas.

To be Lieutenant:

Pro-Lieut. Ivy Lindbury, Humboldt

Pro-Lieut. Elizabeth Cross, Fernie

Pro-Lieut. Marie Evers, T.H.Q.

Pro-Lieut. Dorothy Graham, Shaun-
avon

Pro-Lieut. Grace Habbirk, T.H.Q.

Pro-Lieut. Marjorie Hillary, Biggar

Pro-Lieut. Edna Jones, Grace Hospi-
tal, Winnipeg

Pro-Lieut. Annes Lynn, Grace Hospi-
tal, Winnipeg

Pro-Lieut. Dorothy Millar, Ketchikan

Pro-Lieut. Martha Stahl, Cordova

Pro-Lieut. Doris Thatcher, Grace Hospi-
tal, Calgary

Pro-Lieut. Margaret Walker, T.H.Q.

Pro-Lieut. Alice Weeks, Swan River

Pro-Lieut. Gladys Weeks, Catherine
Booth Home, Winnipeg

Pro-Lieut. Annie Wood, Watrous

Pro-Lieut. Rose White, Elmwood

Pro-Lieut. John Bradley, Red Deer

Pro-Lieut. Leonard Joyce, Edson

Pro-Lieut. Edward Lawlor, Lloydmin-
ster

Pro-Lieut. Ronald MacMillan, Wetas-
kiwin

Pro-Lieut. Arthur Newby, Subscrib-
ers' Dept., Vancouver.

Pro-Lieut. Henry Thompson, Ross-
land

Pro-Lieut. George Wicks, Rainy River

Pro-Lieut. John Steele, Subscribers'
Dept., Moose Jaw

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales

Receives Commissioner Lamb at
St. James' Palace in London

Learning that Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb had recently visited many parts of the Empire in the interest of the Army's Migration Work, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales expressed a desire to see the Commissioner for conversation on Empire Migration and Settlement. Although his program was exceedingly full the Prince received the Commissioner at St. James' Palace for a lengthy interview, in which many aspects of migration and settle-
ment work were thoroughly discussed.

His Royal Highness also displayed keen interest in the welfare of English-speaking people outside the Empire, and said wherever he went he seemed to find the Army there also. He made inquiries regarding the investigations which Mrs. Lamb had made into the welfare and prospects of women settlers. At the request Commissioner Lamb briefly explained the doctrine and discipline of the Army, the Prince showing the greatest interest in the Organization as a spiritual force apart from its Social and Migration activities.

THE GENERAL

Concludes Swedish Congress Campaign with a Harvest of Seekers—Heart-thrilling Review and Massed Festival in Zoological Gardens

THE Swedish Congress, 1926, has been a glorious triumph. With a host of Salvationists it will remain an inspiring memory.

Half an hour ago the spacious Immanuel Church presented scenes of extraordinary enthusiasm. The General had risen to give the Officers—there were 1,300 of them—a parting blessing, when a delightful spontaneous manifestation of affection burst from his warmhearted Troops. [And Swedish people do not carry their hearts upon their sleeves!] For two days they had sat in heavenly places with their Leader. He had been amongst them as father and guide, and one could not fail to discern everywhere the family spirit—unity, gladness, and spontaneity. It was to them all as the mouthpiece of God—widening their vision, deepening their love, stimulating their faith, firing their enthusiasm, and leading them higher and higher up the Holy Hill.

Sacred Scenes

The Holy Spirit came especially upon the final Session. Scenes too sacred to touch in cold print bowed our hearts and our heads—scenes such as must have made Heaven ring with praise. It was glorious to be there! The General, with the able help of Lieut.-Colonel Dahlberg, kept a directing hand upon the season of prayer. Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell were here, there, and everywhere—helping, guiding, blessing. The Commissioner remarked later, with tender gratitude, that he had not in the years he has been in Sweden witnessed such a spirit of abandonment amongst the people.

Monday morning was devoted to a stirring event by the Women's Social Workers. Then at three o'clock the largest church in the city was, despite the almost unbearable heat, crowded for a Holiness Meeting—a gathering that proved one of the most outstanding in influence of the whole of this important series. The General, in a finely illuminating address, laid particular emphasis upon the importance of definiteness in respect to the second work of Grace in the soul. Nothing had been more marked in the work of the Army Founders of whom he was specially reminded on this the Founders' Day—than their steady proclamation of this truth. Their example and teaching had fired the hearts of those who had gone to the ends of the earth declaring God's purpose to save men from all sin.

Brigadier Johansson [Latvia] and En-

sign Manikavasagar [India] each gave a personal testimony. The response to the General's appeal for surrenders was immediate. Soon the semi-circle of the communion-rail was lined from end to end with earnest seekers, and equally earnest workers gently directing them into the holy war. A gracious work was accomplished. Though another event was right on the heels of this fruitful Meeting, we rejoiced over fifty seekers before the benediction was pronounced.

Adjutant Wycliffe Booth was responsible for this well-fought Prayer Meeting, Lieut.-Colonel Dahlberg translating.

Shortly after 6 p.m. on Monday, Stockholm—in a number of its principal streets, at any rate—stood still and rubbed its eyes. Something over 2,000 uniformed Salvationists, with Bands and banners, were on the march! It was really an imposing affair. Nearing Skansen—a kind of Zoo and popular resort close to the city—the General took the salute. He looked the pride and gratitude he surely felt for this glorious force of his happy Swedish followers.

The General came up for "another go," as he humorously termed it, at the close of a fine musical program at Skansen. There must have been 8,000 people crowded into the area in front of the platform, and they gave him a rousing reception. How wonderfully he rose to the occasion! Without a moment's delay he got to the business for which he had come. As a prophet of God he stood before the crowd, his voice ringing out on the still evening air. With Divine authority he challenged the evil in men's lives, reasoning of the things of God and of eternity. He wooed and pleaded that the God-forgetter would think of the love and goodness of our great Father. Then, with words of tremendous moving to look upon: this honored servant of God completely dominating, by the power of the Spirit, the minds of that great concourse. Here was subject to a unique and delightful canvass! The one lack was the Penitent-Forn's for "letting" conditions at Skansen prohibit "religious propaganda." We should certainly have had a grand haul that night.

Seventeen Years, Single-handed

On Tuesday evening the General met Local Officers in Council, in addition to the Officers. Whilst in Scandinavian Local Officership has not been developed to the extent it has in some other lands, there was in this large company a revelation

(Continued on page 9)

THE COMMISSIONER

and Mrs. Rich Visit Oak Bank Plympton and Dugald in Rural Manitoba—Church Congregations Inspired by Messages and Music—Fresh-Air Camp Fund Benefits

THE Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, visited a number of small towns in rural Manitoba on Sunday last, when services were conducted in the local churches by our Leaders.

Oak Bank, a community situated some fifteen miles out from Winnipeg, was the first stop. Here a much appreciated service was held in the United Church, the Commissioner's address on the deepening of the spiritual life, being much appreciated by the large congregation present. The music was furnished by Ensign J. Harrington, Bandsman B. Merritt, P. Wass, Forsythe and W. Rich, their instrumental selections being much enjoyed. Bandsman W. Rich soloed, "Take my life and let it be" with much acceptance.

Farmers and homesteaders motored in for some distance around to attend the afternoon service at Plympton, where the gathering was held in the United Church. Here again messages from our Leaders and the music of the instrumentalists were much appreciated by those in attendance.

The party journeyed on to Dugald for

the evening service at the United Church. The building was filled with an eager audience which gave rapt attention to the Commissioner's impressive Salvation address. Bandsman Wass, a helpful solo and the instrumentalists again rendered soul-stirring selections and hymn tunes.

At the various places visited by the party during the day, not a few members of the congregations expressed their great pleasure in having Salvationists conduct services. The Commissioner, on the straight forward expositions of the Gospel given by the Army's Leader in Canada West.

A liberal response was made to the collections taken at the services, the money thus raised going towards sending needy children and their mothers to the Army's Fresh Air Camp.

A very welcome member of the party was the eldest son of Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Dr. Chas. Rich, who has commenced a medical practice in the district visited. The doctor rendered excellent service in accompanying the singing upon the organ. Staff Captain Oats was also in attendance at the Meetings and gave good assistance.

PICKED UP

Colonel and Mrs. Miller and their daughter Joy were on their way to attend the Installation Meeting at River Park on Monday last, following their furlough at Sandy Hook, when the car driven by the Colonel skidded sharply on the loose gravel by the roadside. The car was overturned, and a wheel damaged but, fortunately, beyond being severely shaken up and bruised, the occupants were not seriously injured. We praise God for the protection of our Comrades, and trust they may feel no further bad effects from their unfortunate accident.

Congratulations to our Comrades, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, on their promotion to that rank.

Word has been received from our Territorial Headquarters in Peking to say that although conditions are still far from settled in China, yet no cause exists for alarm. Our Officers, though surrounded with difficult circumstances, are putting up a brave fight, being assisted by Lieut.-Colonel J. Barnett, Chief Secretary) cheerful, buoyant, resourceful and everything one could desire.

Congratulations to Adjutant William Quick, Killisnoo, Alaska, on his promotion to that rank. Our Comrade came out of Sitka, Alaska, thirteen years ago, and has labored among the native Indians ever since.

Sister Mrs. Holmes, Winnipeg VIII Corps, who spent two months in the General Hospital recently, is, we are pleased to report, now discharged and on the road to recovery. Brother and Sister Holmes wish to thank through the "War Cry" the Officers and Comrades for their prayers and visits. The recovery of Sister Holmes is based upon by the doctors as being little short of miraculous.

Mrs. Major Smith has received word from the Major, who has been furloughing in the Old Country, to say that he is due to sail from Glasgow, August 6th, and expects to arrive in Winnipeg about the middle of August.

Commencing in "The Young Soldier" this week is a "rattling good" new Serial Story, entitled "Kipper" and how he was caught," which will surely delight the young folks. The "Young Soldier" is a bright, healthy-toned, uplifting little paper and should be in every home where there are children.

Major Habbirk, Trade Secretary, conducted a much-appreciated Meeting with the young folks of the Winnipeg Children's Home, Tuxedo, on Sunday morning last. The Major did not forget to take his banjo along and the youngsters were delighted. Lieutenants Walker and Sister Mary Irwin assisted the Major.

Regina Women's Social

Lawn Gathering on Behalf of Institution and in Support of

The Annual Lawn Social held recently on behalf of the Women's Social Institution proved once again to be a thorough success. The city Officers co-operated splendidly in assisting with the arrangements, and all worked hard to put the effort "over the top." Commandant and Mrs. Beale, Adjutant and Mrs. Hubbard, Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper and the Women's Social Staff all rendered first class assistance. Envoy Smith and a number of the Comrades did yeoman service in selling tickets. Envoy and Brother Lyons supervised the drawing of the seals. Captain and Mrs. Cooper escorted the visitors through the Institution. About \$240 was raised through the efforts of the day.

Adjutant R. Lister, the matron of the Staff greatly appreciated the work of all who volunteered their services, including the Life-Saving Guards of the City Corps.

Canada West "Conquerors" Reply to Challenge from Japan

In a recent issue we published a cable challenge from the "Conquerors" Session of Officers in the Japanese Territory to the "Conquerors" Session of Officers in Canada West, commissioned on the same date. The objective was to be souls for Salvation and Scissors and Recruits enrolled from July 1920 to July 1922.

A number of Canada West "Conquerors" have sent letters to Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, in which they heartily accept the challenge thrown out by their Japanese Comrades. Here are brief extracts from some of the replies:

"In Japan the people are perhaps more hungry for salvation than in Canada, and will try hard for victory."

Irwin Lapp, Lieut.

Grande Prairie, Alta.

"I am in favor of accepting the challenge from our Japanese Comrades and pray for great results."

A. Redshaw, Lieut.

Sandy Hook, Man.

"You may be assured of my earnest prayers, faith and work in the acceptance of the soul-winning challenge sent out by the Japanese 'Conquerors'."

Norbert T. Lieut.

"The challenge, of course, we willingly accept although we have here, perhaps, the hardest field in that there is to be found so much indifference. However, I feel our Japanese Comrades have no advantage over us as regards the 'Conquering' spirit which is on our side and we are fighting in His strength."

Frances Houghton, Lieut.

Kenora, Ont.

"We are in to do our best, and though a hard fight is before us to win souls and make Soldiers, we are going to try by the help of God to extend His Kingdom. Nothing is impossible with Him."

Nellie Mills, Lieut.

Assiniboia.

"Regarding the challenge, Brigadier, I accept it with all my heart and though behind the scenes I cannot do as much as I could in a Field appointment, I mean to grasp every opportunity to speak for Jesus and win souls for the Kingdom."

Nellie Borton, Captain.

Grace Hospital, Vancouver.

Penticton, B.C.

(Continued on column 4)

Installation and Farewell Meeting

The Commissioner conducts unique and interesting gathering at River Park before large audience—Stirring addresses—Music by massed Bands and impressive Dedication of Officers to new duties.

IN a charming spot on the grassy, tree-shaded bank of the historic Red River on Monday evening last the Commissioner conducted the installation of Major John Merrett as new Chief Men's Side Officer for the Training Garrison and Staff-Captain Alfred Steele and Adjutant Herbert Greenaway as Divisional Commander and Young People's Secretary for the Manitoba Division respectively. The occasion was also the farewell of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray for Vancouver, where the Staff-Captain is appointed Young People's Secretary for the Southern B.C. Division.

The Commissioner was supported by Mrs. Rich and the Territorial Headquarters Staff. All city Corps united for the Meeting and the massed Bands of the No. 1 Citadel, Sherbrooke St. and St. James Corps supplied the music.

Splendid Singing

LT.-Colonel Dickerson opened the Meeting by inviting the large crowd to join in the opening song, "Stand up for Jesus," from the printed song-sheets. The response was splendid, and the stirring strains of the well-known battle-hymn rose in volume on the evening air. Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, then led in prayer, following which the congregation joined reverently in repeating the Lord's Prayer.

The object of the gathering (held in the park for the purpose of reaching the largest possible crowd), our Leader explained to the audience, was a dual one—a welcome to the newly appointed Officers, and farewell to the departing ones. The appointments, he said, were in a large measure indicative of the onward march of the Army in the Territory. Especially so was this the case in the selection of the Young People's Secretaries whose important responsibility would be to push the interests of the young. "When you save a man," he reminded the audience, "you save a unit; but when you save a child you save a whole multiplication table."

Before announcing the principal speakers the Commissioner called upon LT.-Colonel Combes, the Field Secretary, to read a portion of Scripture. The Colonel's choice was Ephesians 6—Paul's stirring charge to Christ's warriors to put on the whole armor of God.

Staff-Captain Dray was the first to occupy the platform. He related the story of his conversion as a lad of twenty-one years ago in the Old Country. Since then Christ had been to him a sure Guide. The way had opened for him to serve the young people at the Coast, he said, and it was with glad and willing heart that he with Mrs. Dray would strive to win them for the Kingdom of God. "Under His Banner we are going forward to victory," he declared with much earnestness.

A Moulder of Character

Major Merrett expressed himself as being "one hundred percent pleased" with his new appointment as Men's Side Officer. It was a position, he said, he had long desired because of the opportunity it gave to influence the lives of young men and women. He praised God with his whole heart for the Army and the chance given him to step as a lad from obscurity to positions in which he became a leader of men and a moulder of character.

The musical combinations were now given an opportunity of discoursing some exceedingly sweet music during the intervals between the various speakers, and the crowd heartily applauded the efforts put forth. The Sherbrooke St. Band, under Bandmaster N. Weir, rendered, "Brave and Daring," and "Liverpool," marches with evident acceptance, and the No. 1 Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. Merritt, treated the audience to the majestic strains of "Adoration," selection and "Spirit of Freedom March." In the cool fragrant air of the park the music was much enjoyed by the listeners who occupied chairs set on the green sward, or stood as they felt inclined.

The Meeting resumed, Adjutant Green-

away next held the attention of the audience. He related several incidents illustrative of his desire to be of blessing to the young people and pledged his best services on their behalf as well as loyal support to his Divisional Commander.

Have in Enemy Ranks

Staff-Captain (the Commissioner having announced their promotion to that rank) and Mrs. Steele were the last speakers. Mrs. Steele felt sure, she said, that they were in for a happy time in the Manitoba Division, and hoped to share some of her husband's labors. The Staff-Captain gave a stirring address in which he affirmed his confidence in God afresh and drew a striking lesson from the stormy days of the Great War, when he himself served as a chaplain. "My endeavor will be to consolidate our forces and work havoc in the enemy ranks," he declared.

The Staff-Captain paid a warm tribute to Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, who had been of much help to him and whose Comradeship he had greatly enjoyed during his term of office at the Garrison as Men's Side Officer. Altogether he had spent seven years in Training work.

As the shades of night gently fell over the park the newly-appointed Officers stood together on the platform and sang the covenant chorus, "I'll follow Thee of life the Giver," following which Mrs. Commissioner Rich in an earnest dedicatory prayer commended them to their new duties.

The collection, which amounted to a good sum, went towards providing needy children and their mothers' with a week's holiday at the Army's Fresh-Air Camp.

Our Selkirk correspondent adds this interesting note to the Corps report:

"All right, Comrades of Japan. We take up the challenge gladly. Lieut. M. Murdie, one of our 'Conquerors' had the joy of leading a dear young girl to the Penitent-Form last Sunday."—N.M.

The Manitoba Charioteers

Visit Numerous Outlying Communities—Eager Crowds Attend Meetings—Two Drumhead Seekers

self to God. At the morning service in the Church three seekers came to the altar-rail and gave themselves afresh to God for service. On Sunday afternoon, a Children's Meeting was held with over one hundred present. The Brigadier conducted a Meeting also at Lena. In the evening we had a big Open-Air Meeting which was attended by several hundred people when God truly came near and one penitent knelt at the drum-head.

Among the places visited was Souris, where we spoke to a large crowd of Orangemen; it was here we said goodbye to Brigadier Joy. The same night we went on to Oak Lake where Meetings were held on the main street and also on the Fair grounds.

Speeding on to the City of Brandon, we arrived in time to join forces with the Brandon Band, and the Bandmen made us feel right at home. Sergt-

Major Dinsdale had spoken at Souris when we were there and we were glad to meet him again at Brandon. In the afternoon we left Brandon and, driving through Wawanesa, arrived at Glenboro where several hundred people were waiting us, and although the hour was late, a good Meeting was held.

The same night a start was made for Carberry. After travelling twelve miles we stopped and camped by the river. Next day we went on to Carberry where we held two Meetings in the evening and one the following morning. While visiting, we found a lady who had been an invalid for some years. She was a real Christian and one could see the glory of the Lord shining in her countenance. We read and prayed with her and her daughter and then moved on to Rivers, where we held an Open-Air and here met an ex-Salvationist with his wife and daughter. Although there is no Army at Rivers they still love the dear old Flag and what it stands for.

Minister's Hospitality

A circle tour was then made to Oak River, Rapid City and Kanton. Meetings being conducted at each place. We thank Rev. Mr. Dickson of Oak River for his hospitality and the way he fell in with the Army way of carrying on the service. I'm sure it was thought, if not expressed, that he would make an ideal Salvationist.

God has been very near and has blest us. We have not seen the visible results we would like to have seen, but we read, "Cast thy bread upon the water and it shall return unto thee after many days," and seed sown in good soil shall spring up and bring forth fruit. Our constant prayer is that this may be so.—Spot Light No. 2.



Portion of the first detachment which entrained recently for the Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Sandy Hook. Five hundred needy children and mothers will holiday under the Army's Flag at Sandy Hook this year.

THE Manitoba Charioteers are still going strong. We arrived at Morden on Friday morning at 2 a.m. and camped for the night at the splendid tourist's camp in the park. After breakfast we did some visiting including the Hospital. We sang, played on our instruments and several solos were given. When we went around to say goodbye the people thanked us with tears in their eyes, and we felt our efforts had not been in vain. From here we journeyed to Trebean and there had an Open-Air Meeting with a good crowd of listeners.

The next place was Holland, a little town situated on the side of a hill. Here we had a short Meeting. The mosquitoes were troublesome and it rained so hard we were unable to travel further and so camped a mile out of town. On the morning we wended our way across the plain, passing through Cypress River, Baldy, Glenboro, Belmont and Ninette, and arrived at Killarney 12.30 p.m. after travelling since 8 a.m. The roads were so bad we found it impossible to exceed ten miles an hour a good deal of the way. We went out that it was the duty of one of our crew to fill the radiator with cold water about every one and a half miles. During this trip we were stuck once and a friendly kindly helped us out.

700 People Present

At Killarney we had the pleasure of meeting Brigadier Joy, of the Immigration Department, who took charge during our stay here. We had a splendid time. Assistant Hardy, Ensign Hains and the seven Cadet Sergeants from the Training Garrison also rendered able assistance. Two well-attended Meetings were held in the Fair grounds. The Open-Air were well attended, there being 700 people present at one of them. One young woman came forward and knelt at the drumhead, giving her-



A Musician's Tribute

Victoria Citizen's Interesting Impression of Winnipeg Citadel Band's Visit

The following comment by an accomplished composer-musician and composer on the visit of the Citadel Band to Victoria has been sent in by our correspondent in that city. It will be read with interest:

"The visit of the Winnipeg Citadel Band to Victoria will long be remembered by all who had the pleasure of listening to this splendid combination. The Hall was crowded to its full capacity and the program was of the highest order, all the numbers being grand, beautiful and inspiring. There was not one instance of noise, each measure fulfilling its mission—music."

"One charm or characteristic that this Band possesses is the spirit and pleasure each player puts into his work—no sensation, no show. They are out to excel and by combined effort to get the very best results. I gladly say that I was never more charmed and inspired than when I listened to this great Band."

"We have to admire these men, for they love their labor. They devote their time and efforts that some soul may be cheered along and made happy. Boys of the Band, Victoria would gladly adopt you, but the loss to Winnipeg would be more than she could stand, if music is food for the soul."

"A word of praise to Bandmaster Merritt for his power with the baton, bringing forth the effects with such skill. Music for the cause of spiritual attainment is something worth while and better than material possessions. Praises! Praises! May God bless your efforts and give you all strength to carry on the good work."

Swiss Melodies in France

Tribute of "Le Matin" Staff During Visit of Basle Band to Paris

During the recent visit of the Basle (Switzerland) Band to Paris, permission was given by the authorities for a march through the Great Boulevard. For this the Band was preceded by a detachment of police cyclists and accompanied by Commissioner Peyron and staff and Cadets from the Paris Training Garrison. The French, Swiss, and Army Flags headed the procession, which created great interest as it is most unusual for permission for such a demonstration to be granted.

On the Tuesday of the long weekend spent in the French capital the Band marched to the offices of "Le Matin," the great national newspaper. There M. P. Guilet received the Salvationists on behalf of the newspaper. During his cordial welcome speech he said that the whole staff from leading editors to the least person employed held the Army in particular affection.

"You are called to explore continually," he said, "the slums not only of Paris but of all the world. We see you every day and everywhere we go and we appreciate more and more not only the material help which you render, but also that superior aid which you bring to people of all classes; that moral and spiritual aid which brings comfort in the worst distresses and leads mankind into the way of Salvation."

Among the Band's most interesting engagements during this unique visit was the rendering of music to a large crowd in the forest of Saint Cloud, to which historic spot the Swiss Comrades journeyed by boat down the Seine.

It is exactly forty-seven years since the first Army Corps Band was formed, Consett, as is now well known, being the Band so distinguished.

For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Reaching the Summer Crowds

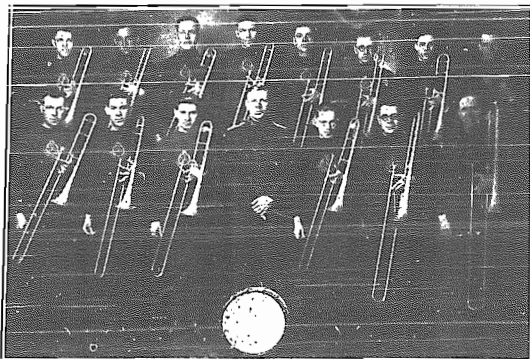
Winnipeg Citadel Band Attracts Large Crowd in River Park—Stirring Salvation Message

WITH intent to reach the large crowds which visit River Park during the summer season, the Winnipeg Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. Merritt, conducted an Open-Air Meeting there on Sunday afternoon last. Major Merritt piloted the proceedings, and the glorious message of Salvation in music, song and testimony arrested several hundred persons.

A number of excellent selections were rendered by the Band, and also hymns in which the listeners joined very readily and with evident pleasure.

Band. Parents were very eager for their children to join in the singing and sent them forward from all parts of the widespread crowd occupied by the audience.

Selections and marches played by the Band included "Wellington Citadel," "Keighly Citadel," "Good Old Way," and "Songs of Britain," and "Gems from Elijah," were also great enjoyers. The Male Voice Party sang, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and "My Jesus I Love Thee," with excellent effect. The audience stood and sang the closing song, "Abide with me."



These Army instrumentalists made history a short while ago by composing the first Trombone Band to feature a Musical Festival in the Territory. Their names are as follows:

Front row, left to right: Lieut. Wagner, Bandsman W. Facey, B. Merritt, Bandmaster H. G. Merritt, Leader, Bandsman H. Wellard, D. Gray, J.

Two features gave the gathering additional interest. One was a straight-from-the-shoulder Salvation address by the Major, who spoke on "The secret of a Happy Life," and the singing by a large number of children of a popular children's hymn, led by the Bandmaster and the

Morgan. Top row: Bandsman W. Gibson, Cadet-Sergt. Buckley, Bandsman E. Godwin, W. Black, P. Merritt, E. Habbkirk, R. Rowett, Snare-drummer F. Rowett. Two members of the Combination, Captain R. Watt and Bandmaster Nelson Weir, were absent when the photograph was taken.

The Open-Air Meeting was the second of the series to be featured by the Band in the Park, and the success with which these gatherings have been attended is a source of much encouragement to the Bandsman.

Use the Voice You Have

Old Thomas Fuller quaintly says: "Lord, my voice by nature is harsh and untunable and it is vain to lavish any art to better it. Can my singing be pleasing to Thy ears which is unpleasant to my own? Yet though I cannot chant with the nightingale, or chirp with the blackbird, I had rather chatter with the swallow, yea, rather croak with the raven than be altogether silent. Hadst Thou given me a better voice I would have praised Thee with a better voice; now what my music lacks in sweetness, let it have in sense—singing praises with my understanding. Yea Lord, create in me a new heart, therein to make melody; and I will be contented with my old voice until in due time, being admitted unto the Heavenly Singers, I have another more harmonious bestowed on me."

Wanted for the War Cry

Red-Hot Testimonies,
Incidents of Salvation-Army Warfare,
Experiences of Soldiers and Converts,
Answers to Prayer.
True Life Stories of Comrades.
Send your contribution to the Editor,
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

A Simple Song

Sweetly in a railroad train,
Rose an old familiar strain
From a little girl, as she
Sat upon her father's knee.

"Jesus lub me, 'is I know,
For de Bible tells me so,
'Little ones to Him beyond;
Yay are weak, but He is strong."

Hushed the buzz of words around,
Ears bent low to catch the sound.
Hearts grew soft with mem'ries
dear,
Eyes grew moist with childhood's
tear.

All unconscious who had heard,
Knowing naught what thoughts
she stirred,
Clearer still the sweet voice rang
From the baby lips that sung—

"Jesus lub me, 'is who died,
Heben's gates to open wide,
He will wash away my sin,
Let 'is 'little child tum in."

Yet again the music came,
Breathing soft that precious name,
Till upon her father's breast,
Sank the little one to rest.

But the darling's simple song
Soothed one heart amid that throng,
And from care it rose above,
Resting in the Saviour's love.

Music at Selkirk

St. James Bandsmen Give Acceptable Program

Captain Christie and Lieut. Murdie. We were favored with a musical program last Thursday, given by Band Instructor Captain Halsey, and other Comrades of the St. James Corps. Mr. I. Gibbs acted as Chairman. We certainly had a treat, and after the program inside the Hall, our visitors furnished another program to a large crowd outside.

MUSICAL TITBITS

In a recent issue of the Western U.S.A. "War Cry" there is shown a photo of the Mayor, Mrs. B. K. Landes, of Seattle presenting a huge floral Key of the City to Bandmaster Merritt. Both the picture and the article with it are a sample of how right royally the Winnipeg Bandsmen were received and entertained while on their tour in the States.

A correspondent writes asking for the words of the song, the first line of which begins thus: "Oh leave it all with Him, all your needs He deck know." Can any reader supply these?

The Manitoba Charioteers paid a visit to the Hospital at Morden and sang and played to the patients. This was evidently much appreciated.

Band Secretary, R. W. Woodhull, Brandon Corps, looked in at Territorial Headquarters one day last week while on a visit to Winnipeg. He states that the Band and Corps are in first class condition. Bandsman H. Gardner, mosey bass player, Montreal I, was also a visitor in Winnipeg last weekend.

The late Commissioner John Lawley wrote some of the most widely used of our songs, among them being "My sins rose as high as a Mountaintain," "To the uttermost He saves," and "Hark, hear the Saviour knocking." For twenty years he assisted our Founder in his campaigns at home and abroad and can literally be said to have "sung his way round the world."

Four Seekers at Norwood

Parents and Sister of Promoted Life-Saving Chum Seek Solace at The Cross

Captain and Mrs. McCormack. Sunday, July 11th, we held a memorial service for Life-Saving Chum Ernest Curtis who was promoted to Higher Service on Friday, July 16th, from St. Boniface Hospital following an operation for appendicitis.

Before the service an Open-Air Meeting was held at which the Chum and Sunbeam Societies were present in uniform. Members of the Hall they marched with draped flags to the Open-Air stand, marching back to the Hall following the Meeting.

During the service, which was conducted by Captain Loughton, Y.P. Treasurer Little, testified to the bright spirit and willing service of our little Comrade, "Even in the winter," she said, "It took a more severe storm than the usual to keep Ernie from Company Meeting." He delighted in his lessons, and was an example in promptness to all. Mrs. Captain McCormack soloed, "He wipes the tear from every eye." And Captain Loughton, taking for his text, "Prepare to meet your God," pressed home to our hearts the lesson of being prepared to meet God.

There was not a soul in the Meeting but was greatly stirred as, at the conclusion of the address, when the invitation was given, Ernie's father and mother, followed later by his sister, and also one of the Sunbeams, made their way to the Pentecost Form and to God. Brother and Sister Curtis both testified at the conclusion of the Meeting that they had sought the peace of God and felt that God had answered their prayers because of the comfort they had received and the strength which upheld them during their trial.

The Officers and Comrades of the Corps testified with the parents wish to record their appreciation for the kindness of the St. James Chums under Leaders Cathcart and Melvin, who were present at the funeral service and at the memorial service as a mark of respect for their young Comrade and sympathy for those left behind.

St. James

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. In the absence of our Officers, on furlough, we have been privileged to have Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips, Brigadier Carter and Major Merrett conducting the different week-end Meetings.

Brigadier Carter conducted the first Sunday's Meetings when, with his usual vigor, he exhorted the Comrades to seek the kingdom of God and the unsaved to seek God's Mercy. The Brigadier also assisted in the Open-Air Meetings.

The Meetings on the following Sunday were conducted by Major Merrett who gave to a good day. The main event in the Salvation Meeting was the dedication of his grandson, Leonard Charles Merrett, who is here with his Officer parents from Saskatchewan.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips conducted the Meetings on Sunday last which took the form of a farewell to these veteran Officers. The Colonel's messages from Paul's Epistles in the morning and evening were not soon to be forgotten. The Colonel sang a farewell message to the loved and his wife in the evening, and the Bandmaster, Dancy, C. Halsey and Mrs. Major Halsey, sang words of farewell. After the Colonel's message the Prayer-Meeting closed with the singing of "Till we meet again" and "Only Remembered," after which Major Habikirk closed in prayer.

Kelowna

John Johnson and Lieut. Stead. On Sunday, July 11th, we welcomed Captain Johnson and Lieut. Stead. We enjoyed the privilege of having Brigadier Johnson with us to conduct the Sunday Meetings which were much enjoyed by the Comrades.

We have commenced our Sunday Evening Meetings in the park, and good crowds have, so far, gathered to listen to the message of Salvation. We have recently welcomed Brother and Sister Waring from Summerland, B.C.—Interested.

With Pen and Camera

Pars and Photographs of Interest in the Territory

FIELD-MAJOR GEO. WEIR

Field-Major George Weir, the second Officer in the Canada West Territory to attain that rank, was converted through the Salvation Army at Saltcoats, Scotland, 39 years ago. After spending ten years as a Soldier and Local Officer he with his wife, applied for Officership and was accepted in 1887. Nine years of service were spent in the Old Land and then

risson staff on the dividing of the territories.

For a while she had charge of Nanaimo, B.C., Corps and then a period at Port Arthur. For over six years now the Commandant has been Superintendent of the Women's Industrial Home at Kildonan where she has labored with untiring energy on behalf of delinquent girls handed over to the Army's care.



Field-Major and Mrs. Weir.



Commandant A. Sharrock

Canada became their new field of labor where successful terms were spent at several Quebec and Ontario Corps, including Montreal I, Galt, Orillia and St. Catharines. Coming West, our Comrades were appointed to Regina; from there to Brandon, St. James, Winnipeg, Vancouver I, Victoria and Edmonton I. The Major is now attached to the Men's Social Department, T.H.Q.

Mrs. Weir, previous to her conversion, was a leading soprano in the Free Church (Presbyterian) choir at Saltcoats, and after conversion, used her voice with good effect. Of recent years, however, she has not been able to do much, owing to poor health.

Major and Mrs. Weir have five children, all Salvationists, two of the sons being Bandmasters; George, leader of the Brandon Combination, and Nelson, of the Sherbrooke Street Band.

COMMANDANT A. SHARROCK

Commandant Annie Sharrock volunteered for service under The Army Flag in the British Isles and following a period of training at Clapton commanded a number of English Corps with credit. She then came to Canada where she took charge of the Parliament St. Corps, Toronto. Transferred West later she was appointed to the Winnipeg Training Gar-

A TASTE OF PIONEER LIFE

Experiencing a taste of pioneer life which no doubt will be long remembered by her, Adjutant Emma Davies, Women's Side Officer of the Training Garrison, recently visited, for the purpose of holding a Meeting with the Young People in camp, Lake Peltier, a journey of twenty-six miles from Swift Current. Here

self. Encouraging, to say the least for, her first experience in this direction!

In the accompanying photograph the Adjutant is seen holding the finny "catch" with Staff-Captain Hansell, Assistant Superintendent of Winnipeg Grace Hospital, also on tour.

The Adjutant, no doubt, found during her trip an abundance of material with which to illustrate many a spiritual truth and the greatest art of all, fishing for souls.



Staff-Captain Hansell and Adjutant Davies hold up their "catch" for inspection.

THE GENERAL

Concludes Campaign in Sweden

(Continued from page 6)

of strength and wonderful possibility. Any Territory in the world might be proud of such a force. They included Comrades whose labors and devotion to the Flag fill the heart with praise to God. One, a Sergeant-Major, bore on his breast the coveted medal of the Order of the Founder. For seventeen years he fought single handed—after his Corps had been closed. Resolutely he kept the Flag flying, sold "The War Cry," visited the people, and succeeded in raising money for the erection of a new Hall when at last, as a result of his persistence, the Corps was re-opened.

The General told the Locals of his hopes and expectations in respect to their work, and for over an hour they followed their leader with almost untroubled interest. Some glorious dedications of powers and talents were made in this happy and uplifting Council. Colonel Vlas and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth rendered effective help.

Commissioner Larsson, whose presence was a joy to his Swedish Comrades, rendered valuable help to the General as translator during the whole Campaign. Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim and Mrs.

Larsson were amongst the workers in the Prayer Meetings, as also were the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Hammar and the Territorial and other staffs. Brigadier Evan Smith, as usual, was with the General, who playfully referred to his insatiable appetite for work. Colonel Olaf Nilson, of U.S.A., an old Swedish comrade, was a welcome visitor.

On Thursday the General visited the grave of dear Commissioner Ouchterlony, to whose memory he had already paid warm tribute. It is interesting to record also that the General received a visit in Stockholm from one of the Converts won for God during his brief stay in Wernamo, now nearly half a century ago.

Geo. L. Carpenter, Colonel.

Victoria Home League

Successful Sale of Work Opened by Esteemed Citizen—Visitors from Honolulu and New Zealand

The leaders and members of the Victoria Home League are enjoying their annual vacations until Meetings are resumed in September. A Sale of Work was held in the Citadel before the closing for the holidays which was opened by Mrs. W. J. Pendray, the honored mother of our Mayor. She

has resided in Victoria for many years and spoke kindly of the Army and its progress since the early days. She also mentioned the great pleasure it gave her to hear Army music and songs, for having travelled extensively it reminded her of Victoria to hear the same played and sung in different parts of the world. On behalf of the Home League, Treasurer Mrs. E. Bent presented her with a bouquet of garden flowers that had been artistically arranged by Sister Mrs. Daniels.

The stalls were well patronized and many partook of afternoon tea, daintily served. In the evening the Young People's Band, under Band-Leader Martin gave a short program that was much enjoyed. From the proceeds of the Sale donations were given to the Senior and Junior Corps, and also the League of Mercy. Two of the visitors were Mrs. Adjutant Stufflebeam of Honolulu, and Sister Mrs. Barnes of Auckland, New Zealand, who came up on the M.S. "Aorangi," and spent a few hours in Victoria.

Great credit is due to Secretary Mrs. A. Bent and the members for the work accomplished and the results of their efforts. God bless the Home League!—A.E.T.

OPEN-AIR ATTACKS RESULT IN DRUMHEAD CAPTURES

Salvation War Successfully Waged in Enemy Territory

"Cowboy Charlie" Kneels at Drumhead

FIVE DRUMHEAD SEEKERS AT CALGARY

New Officers Lead Thrustful Open-Air Bombardments During Stampede Week—Twelve at the Cross

Adj. and Mrs. Junker. A hearty welcome has been given our new Officers, and their three children, and in the short time so far that they have been with us God has crowned their efforts with success.

The Welcome Meetings were held on Sunday, July 11th, although the Officers had been in our midst since early the previous Monday morning, when they were met at the Depot by some of the Comrades. During the week, which happened to be Stampede Week, huge Open-Airs were held each evening and in all of these the Adjutant took part and gave splendid messages. Five previous souls at these gatherings knelt at the drumhead, three men and two young women, and one man also followed to the Hall where he claimed forgiveness from his sins.

After such a good week of Open-Air fighting our Officers seemed no

strangers on the Welcome Sunday. God was with us all day and the messages given and the singing by Mrs. Junker were listened to attentively. Four souls sought God at the close of the Salvation Meeting. During this Meeting both Commandant Bryenton and Adj. Waterston testified and also added words of welcome to Adj. and Mrs. Junker. Our new Officers were also greeted most warmly by the young people during the afternoon.

The following Sunday real profitable times were enjoyed when Staff-Capt. Hansell and Adj. Davies led the Meetings. An interesting lecture was also given during the afternoon on "Life in the Training Garrison," by the Adjutant. Three souls sought forgiveness at the close of the night Meeting, and one seeker also volunteered in the Holiness Meeting.—F.E.S.

Six Enrolled at Sherbrooke St.

The Old Chariot Rolls Merrily Onward

Captain and Mrs. Ede. An interesting and impressive Meeting was held on Sunday night, July 25, when Captain Ede enrolled six men Soldiers under the "Blood and Fire" Banner. Included among the newly enrolled Soldiers were a married couple, a Recruit who had been away two years in the lumber camps and three young persons. Following the enrollment they were all presented with illuminated Articles of War.

Commandant Hardy, who is always a welcome visitor at the Sherbrooke St. Corps gave the Salvation address which was a blessing to the large audience present.

In the morning Holiness Meeting an impressive covenant service was conducted by the Captain. One seeker knelt at the Cross.

Five Souls at Farewell

Prince Rupert's Fighting Soldiers Captain H. Lyons and Lieut. H. Hillier. Prince Rupert is still on the upgrade, and our newly-enrolled Soldiers are getting into uniform. They are also real Open-Air fighters. At the farewell of Captain A. Kenny five souls came to the Mercy-Seat.

Recently some forty members of the I.O.O.F. and Rebekahs met at the Hall for the Sunday night service.

Last Saturday the Home League put on a very successful sale of work in aid of the Young People's camp at Cedarvale.

Eight at Regina

Converts Include Backsliders And an Ex-Minister

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband. On Saturday, the 17th, we had a good turnout of the Band and Comrades to our Open-Air stands in the downtown district. Great crowds stood around. We have started a series of Sunday morning

THREE DRUMHEAD SEEKERS AT REGINA I

Comrades Proclaim Salvation Message to Large Exhibition-week Crowds

(By Wire)

Regina Citadel Open-Air Meetings away to a good start during Exhibition week. Large crowd, wonderful spirit and great interest aroused. Three seekers knelt at drum-head for Salvation. Splendid prospects for a big week of Salvation activity.—Geo. Hobson, Treasurer.

Open-Airs in a residential district some distance from the Citadel which we believe will result in much good.

On Sunday the 18th, the Salvation Meeting had a glorious finish with six souls at the Mercy-Seat. We believe this was a direct answer to prayers of the Comrades for some months past. One of the seekers had been a minister in the Old Church.

On Monday night another glorious time ensued when at the close of the meeting the joy of seeing two backsliders return to the Fold, thus making eight souls for the weekend. We are still going on for better results, with the Comrades rallying around the good old Flag.—W.G.W.

Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Aetou. We were privileged in having Brother and Sister Hawkes and son from California with us for a week end. On Saturday night Brother Hawkes spoke on the folly of refusing Christianity because of counterfeit Christians whose lives did not correspond with their profession. He illustrated his address with a counterfeit American dollar which he had received when in charge of a Corps thirty years ago.

On Sunday morning our Comrades again took the platform, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr; Brigadier Layman was also present. Adjutant Kerr expressed his delight at being in Van-

Coleman Climbing

Captain C. Watt and Lieut. R. Webster. We are glad to report that the Coleman Corps is still going well and in for good times. The members of the Home League arranged a welcome Tea for the incoming Officers which was very much enjoyed. From the Home League Sale of Work, held June 26th, the sum of \$87.55 was realized which was very good. On Sunday, July 18th, in the Salvation Meeting a backslider returned to God. We praise God for victory.

Our Company Meeting attendance is growing and has increased from fifteen to thirty-three.—Conqueror.

D. C. Visits High River

Outpost Meeting Results in Three Consecrations

Captain Richards and Lieut. D. On Friday, July 11th, we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Merritt. In the morning a visit was paid to the Corps Secretary at the Hospital and in the afternoon our visitor, accompanied by the Captain and two Comrades, motored to Nanton, stopping en route for an Open-Air at Cayley. Two rousing Open-Airs were held at Nanton, followed by a Meeting in the United Church. Our Divisional Commander's music and messages were much appreciated, especially by the Soldiers of the Outpost, and at the close of the address three Comrades publicly renewed their vows.—Scribe.

Guards Occupy New Camp

Happenings at Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

Captain and Mrs. Martin. We have been having some times of real blessing. Sunday, July 4th, Mrs. Captain Martin took the lesson in the Holiness Meeting, on Eph. 2:10. At night the Captain spoke on the feast of the Passover and at the close of the Prayer-Meeting one sister gave her heart to God. In this Meeting also one Soldier was enrolled.

Our Officers have gone on furlough and we had Captain and Mrs. Sullivan in charge Sunday, July 18 when we had a good time.

Saturday, July 17th, the Life-Saving Guards took boat for the new camp at Hopkins Landing. Brigadier Layman was very busy getting the different Troops on board, and they made a very impressive picture as they lined the side of the vessel. May God bless them and give them ten days full of joy and blessing. C. Poulter

Calgary III Comrades Witness "Round-up" of a Roughriders

Captain and Mrs. Stevenson. At a recent Tuesday night Open-Air held in town during the "Stampede" a crowd from a neighboring town who had been sitting on the side-walk listening to the testimonies, walked up to the Sergeant-Major and asked if he could join the Salvation Army. The Sergeant-Major dealt with him about his soul and then had the joy of kneeling with "Charlie" at the drumhead, and he got gloriously saved.

It was amusing and also touching when the men who were standing around chaffed the new Convert about being a cowboy and roughrider, and hoping to keep away from the drink, to hear Charlie answer, "Listen, boys, I'm Scotch and yet if all the booze in this world were given away FREE I wouldn't touch a drop of it. No sir!"

This is not a new thing for Calgary III, for on a recent Saturday night, three men sought and found the Saviour and they have gone back to their own little country towns and into the back woods to try to live and teach others about the Saviour that they have found.—M.O.

Visiting the People

Visiting the People Grande Prairie's Forward Move

Captain Bellamy and Lieut. Lapp. We are having good times and attendance in our Corps, considering it being the holiday season and so many away. God is with us and we are believing for souls. We have started our house-to-house visitation campaign and find the people receive us well. We hope we may be of great blessing to them and by God's help see many souls brought into the Kingdom. Our Y.P. work is good. We have now five Corps Cadets on the roll.—Victory.

"Specials" at Calgary II

Inspiring Messages Result in Two Seekers

Adjutant Hanson and Lieut. May. On Sunday, July 4th our new Officers were welcomed. Ensign Laycock and Lieut. Kennedy of the Grace Hospital were also welcomed, and the Meetings were well attended.

July 16th we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Hansell and Adjutant Davies when a splendid spirit prevailed, and at the close of the Meeting two seekers came to God.

On Monday the 17th, Staff-Captain Merritt, our Divisional Commander, paid us a visit and we felt inspired to work harder as he exhorted us to be fishers of men. May God bless His work here.

Sunny Valley Outpost

Meetings Held in Temporary Hall—New Hall in Course of Erection

We had a good time at our picnic June 30th. Mrs. Major Gosling and also Ensign and Mrs. Merritt, from Saskatoon, were present.

Mrs. Gosling opened our Home League Sale from which we realized over \$80.00. It was a splendid success.

We have now a barn on our building-plot and hold our Meetings in it. At Company Meeting our attendance is about seventy, and on Sunday nights we have over one hundred. We expect to open our new Hall in August, clear of debt. Sergeant Dickie is with us and is helping build the Hall.—Scribe.

Innisfail

Ensign Barker and Lieut. Little. On Sunday, July 18th, while the rain poured down outside, the blessings of God were showered down upon those gathered in the Hall. While the Prayer-Meeting was in progress a young man got up voluntarily and renounced his sins.

Sunday the 25th the Young People put on "Beams of the Cross," a pleasing tableau. The audience seemed very much impressed and one young girl came to the cross. Hallelujah!

We are praying and believing for greater things.

cover again and gave a good testimony. Brother Hawkes reminded those present of God's love and urged a greater love for souls on the part of the Comrades. We enjoyed a happy Free-and-Easy Meeting in the afternoon, Brother Hawkes leading some bright testimonies, after which he brought to our minds the wonderful love and devotion of Mary towards Jesus. After reading the Scripture verses, Hawkes very earnestly pleaded for decisions for Christ. The wonders of creation, the goodness of God, and His long-suffering mercy formed the subject of Brother Hawke's evening address. Prior to singing the Doxology, the son, Ronald Hawkes, sang an Indian chorus which he had picked up when in Alaska.—A.K.A.

The Calling of Elizabeth

Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer

Chapter VIII

AMONG NEW FRIENDS

"SAVING" "Queens," called the men at the station of S—, stamping up and down in the snow to keep the blood circulating in their feet.

"Have a cab, Miss?"

"No, thank you. I prefer to walk," Elizabeth held her head high. No one should suspect that she was a stranger, very poor, and a long way from home. She walked up the street following the cabs as they swung away, their sleigh bells tinkling merrily. She thought of the disciples who, on coming to Jerusalem were to find a man carrying a pitcher of water. If she had seen such a one she should assuredly have gathered that the Lord had sent him, but no such a man appeared. A boy crossed her path. "Where is the Salvation Army?" she inquired of him.

"A block back; turn to your left," he said.

She did so, and soon came to the large frame building with a Quarters in the front of it. A horse and sleigh stood in front and a huge white sheet over the horse announced a big banquet and a Hallelujah wedding taking place the same day. The captain was busy taking cakes from the sleigh to the Hall.

"Are you the Captain?" she asked him.

"Yes."

"I would like to speak to you," she said.

"Well, here or in the quarters?" he queried.

"In the quarters if you please," she said.

A Tremendous Relief

"All right, in a minute," and good naturedly he led the way. His wife opened the door to them, and they passed inside. To Elizabeth's amazement she saw in the front room one of the Officers of the staff with whom she was very well acquainted. It was a tremendous relief to her overwrought suspense and she burst into tears.

"Why, Elizabeth," he ejaculated, "what is the matter? What brought you here?"

She could not reply save to sob, "Two—run—away—from—home."

All the pent-up trouble broke forth and she sobbed and wept. He left her alone for a time and gave a few words of explanation to the Captain. They asked her to dine with them and in the afternoon with the Quarters. Elizabeth composed the Staff Officer asked about her circumstances. She explained them to him. He knitted his brows and considered for a while. "And what are you going to do now?" he asked her at length.

"I must earn my living," she said.

"I can get a situation at once."

"Just today?" he queried.

"I know they will look for me," she said. "I wonder if there is a kind sister who would let me stay with her until I can get a situation?"

Asked the Staff Officer was silent.

Elizabeth guessed the wisdom of silence and did not worry.

During the busy day crowds of people came and went. In the room where the food was being prepared the women engaged the girl in the Quarters. Elizabeth remained in the Quarters, fearing that efforts were being put forth by her parents to locate her, but at evening when the "big go" was all over, she drove away with some Salvationists ten miles into the country to their farm.

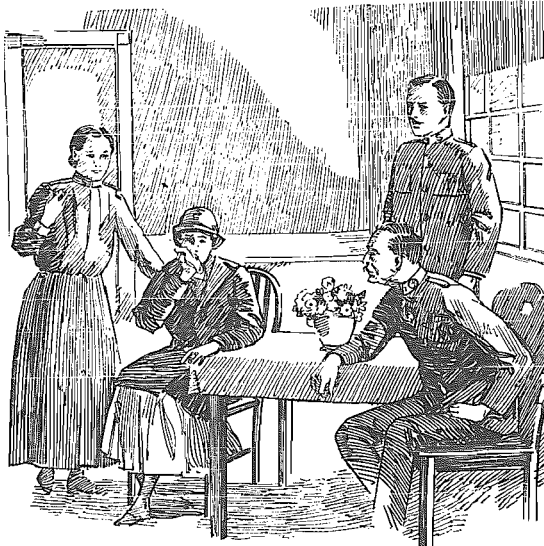
On the day following Elizabeth arose early. The man of the house intended driving into town with a load of wood and so she wrote a letter to

her mother and father in which she declared she was quite all right, very happy and comfortable (although she was not wholly happy), and asked them not to worry about her and promised to write again in a few days. This she arranged to be mailed in her home town. It was well that she did, for at her home consternation reigned. Elizabeth's conviction that her mother had gone to the town that morning on her account was not without reason. She had seen and interviewed several Salvationists of the

"No; she left this morning and mother is anxious about her.

The neighbor mused and then said: "Tell your mother that if God wishes to have Elizabeth in the Army she may build a wall about her, but God will have her."

The message did not reassure or ease the mother's anxiety. About 5 p.m. the father came in and immediately he was told of Elizabeth's absence. He said little but was soon seen sitting weeping in a retired place. After tea the horse was hitch-



She could not reply, save to sob, "I've run away from home."

local Corps in reference to her daughter's waywardness.

When she returned home she missed Elizabeth, and learning that she had gone also to town she concluded she had gone to visit some of her friends, although this was a very unusual procedure on Elizabeth's part. The mother felt uneasy as the day advanced and she finally sent one of her sisters in search of her. "Is Elizabeth here?" the girl enquired of a neighbor whose sympathies leaned strongly toward Elizabeth and the Army.

"No, I've not seen her for some time. Why, is she not at home?"

ed to the sleigh and mother and son-in-law drove away to the village where Elizabeth had been just the night before. To the Captain's great surprise they questioned him as to the whereabouts of the young girl who had visited the Meeting the night before. He related in detail all that passed but as to information about her present whereabouts he knew nothing. Bitterly disappointed they came home again and reported failure. No sleep came to Mr. and Mrs. Adams that night. Different plans were arranged as to what steps to take to find the missing one. If Elizabeth was having a sad time it is certain

both mother and father suffered more, and so, when on the afternoon of the following day a letter came through the mail from their daughter the immediate pressing anxiety was greatly lessened. They must trust her now until they found her. Surely she would be good. She had never given them anxiety as far as her moral conduct was concerned.

"Perhaps your daughter has eloped with a young man, Mrs. Adams," said a would-be sympathizer.

"No, indeed," the mother replied. "She was not given to that sort of thing at all. Oh, no. It is all in connection with the Salvation Army. We objected to her being a member and she thought she ought to be and she is very determined. You can't change her mind. I wish she was home, though. This anxiety is very wearing on her father and myself."

Months were not plentiful, but money was procured somehow and travelling and telegrams became a daily round. But although all was done that could be done, days passed into weeks and still no trace of Elizabeth could be found. At the out of the way country place Elizabeth made herself as useful as she could. The friends were very kind to her, but she was greatly handicapped for clothes. She was reduced to borrowing, but soon concluded this would not do. A situation she must get and as quickly as possible. She had on the second day of her arrival written another letter, this one to a friend in Toronto appealing to her to procure her a situation and collect if possible her first month's wages and forward it to her for her railway fare. So after a week at the farm one cold morning she mounted the load of wood beside her friend and benefactor, the kind farmer and began the slow and lonely journey to town. They were sorry to see her leave them, but recognized the stern necessity of her earning some money and so, wiping the tears from her eyes, the farmer's wife and children kissed her goodbye and bade her Godspeed. When Elizabeth came to town she made her way to the Officers' quarters.

"Are there any letters for me?" she queried.

The Days Passed Slowly

"Yes, here is one." She tore it open. It was from the friend whom she had seen as she left home. Bella had also received a line to ally her anxiety and she forwarded a dollar to help Elizabeth in her dilemma. There was, as yet, no letter from Toronto. A temporary shelter was offered by a dear old widow lady, also a Salvationist. This kind woman bought some printed cotton for Elizabeth with her precious dollar and together they fashioned and made a house dress. Two or three other articles of clothing had been presented to her, so she was able to tie up a small paper parcel of belongings when next she took her flight. But the days passed very slowly while she waited for the letter which it seemed would never come. She kept closely at home, fearing to go on the street or even to a Meeting, so sure was she that diligent search was being made for her. She did venture one Sunday to the 7 o'clock Prayer-Meeting. How it blessed and soothed her troubled heart. They sang that morning the beautiful words:

"Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge.

Safety for my trembling soul.

Power to lift my head when drooping.

Midst the angry billows roll,

I will trust Thee.

All my life Thou shalt control."

Truly in her experience every word was true. Trust the Lord she did and surely she would not be confounded.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE SWIFTESS OF SHINING

Talking doesn't compare with living. Suppose that you were about to enter Heaven and stopped to make a few remarks to the people on earth. Suppose that at the same moment a sunbeam was leaving the sun and that your words and the ray of light had the same distance to travel to reach the earth. In eight minutes the people on the earth would see that sunbeam; but your voice would not reach them for 1,936 minutes, because sound is so much slower than light. Yet there are many people who would rather talk than shine!

BURIED!

ARE you like the man who buried his talent and thought to be excused from responsibility?

When the "checking-up" time came round this man found out his mistake, and an expensive one it was, too. It cost him his only talent!

One talent, or ten—it makes not the slightest difference—the best way to use and develop them is in the service of God and humanity. It pays!

Young man—young woman—are you putting your talents out to the best advantage? Work it out in the light of eternity.

Consult the Candidates' Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

796—Barbyshire, Mrs. Emma (Nee Cook). Age 31 years. Height 5 ft. 2 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Atherton, Lancashire.

727—Olson, Johan. Born in Surmaning, Sweden. Age 42 years. Height 6 ft.; brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from in May 1913 from the Klondyke Hotel, Nelson, B.C. Sister enquires.

928—Meade, A. Age about 45. Supposed to have gone to Vancouver in August, 1925. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate with us.

943—Evans, Haric John. Age 36 years. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of Atherton, Lancashire. Believed to be working on the land. Last heard from in May 1913 from the Klondyke Hotel, Nelson, B.C. Sister enquires.

992—Martin, William, alias Eddie Grandville. Age 22 years. Sandy hair; brown eyes; fair complexion; height 5 ft. 10 in.; blue eyes. Last heard from in May 1913 from the Klondyke Hotel, Nelson, B.C. Sister enquires.

1010—Ludvigson, Oscar Leonard. Swede. 34 years. Medium height and complexion; brown hair and blue eyes. Last heard of in Vancouver in November, 1925. Sister enquires.

1011—Sallstedt, Erik Anton. Swede. 30 years. Medium height and complexion; brown hair and blue eyes. Has been missing since May 1918, and was seen last in Vancouver, B.C.

1095—Heggie, Mrs. Maud. Age 41. Height 5 ft. 2 in.; light hair; fair complexion. Native of Rothamsted, England. Last known address, 272 Mountain Avenue, Winnipeg. Anyone knowing her present address please communicate.

1104—Cummer, Henry. Canadian. 44 years. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; 140 lbs.; dark grey hair; dark complexion. Married. Printer by trade. Missing 8 years. Anxious father enquires.

1125—Clements, Edward. 27 years of age. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Should this meet the same person.

1139—Kell, Henry Frederick. Age 34. Medium height; fair hair; grey eyes and fair complexion. He is a plumber by trade, but may not be doing this in Canada. Last known address Port William Post Office, Canada. His mother enquires.

1138—Townsend, Bertram Clements. Age 65 years. Tall; fair. Native of England. Well educated. Last seen in Vancouver, known to the Salvation Army. Any news will be gratefully received.

1152—Murphy John; may be going by Harvey Gault, Baird, Faddie McGill, and Kinkade. Age about 45 years. Height 5 ft. 4 in.; grey hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Scotland. He has a large burn on the left side of his hand. Wife anxious for news.

1163—Hunt, George. Norman. Age 44. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; medium blue eyes. Probably in the neighborhood of Calgary or Edmonton. Please write at once to N. B. Hunt, Decker Lake, R.C.

1079—Lund, Louis Sigurd; also known as J. Villius. Born in Sweden. Age 34 years. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; blue eyes. Missing since January, 1924. Please communicate with us.

1164—Ockley, Bertha. Domestic servant or laundress. Native of Lisburn, Ireland. Settled in Canada. Should this meet the eye please communicate.

The Chief's Request

At a village called Wenkyj in Nigeria, Africa, a recent week-end's Meetings resulted in 115 souls, there being 55 men and women and 60 boys and girls who knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The chief of the town, hearing of the remarkable work of the Army, called the Captain to his palace, requesting that the Army should do something to help his people. He especially urged that if spiritual work could not be commenced at once, it might be possible to start a Day School, promising a plot of land for building purposes.

NATIVE CONGRESS

will be conducted by

Lt.-Commissioner & Mrs. Rich

Assisted by Lt.-Colonel J. S. McLean

PORT ESSINGTON AUG. 7 to 9

Winnipeg II

A Memorial Service for the late Mrs. Envoys Townsend was conducted by Commandant Sharrock in the Winnipeg II Hall on Sunday, July 18th, at which Ensign Garnett spoke and Captain Garnett soloed. Brigadier Park read the Scripture, Commandant Sharrock addressed the gathering, paying many beautiful tributes to the life of our promoted Comrade.

Converted at the age of fifteen, Mrs. Townsend became a Soldier when sixteen years old at the No. XIV Corps, Plaistow, England. At twenty-five she married Sgt.-Major Arthur Townsend and four years later they immigrated with their little girl, settling in Belleville, Ont., where Mrs. Townsend became a Local Officer and her husband the Corps Treasurer. After laboring faithfully for three years in Belleville Corps, Mrs. Townsend and her husband applied for the Work and were accepted. They served at three appointments in Eastern Canada. In all they filled nine appointments in the Social and Field work, these being in the cities of Quebec, Toronto, Calgary, Winnipeg and Regina. In 1919 Mrs. Townsend was compelled by ill-health to relinquish public work, but remained a faithful Soldier of the Cross until her promotion to Glory.

While she was living, a very beautiful tribute was paid Mrs. Townsend by a resident of Winnipeg as follows: "Truly she lived at the feet of Jesus."

Mrs. Townsend leaves to mourn her loss a husband and three children, an aged mother, five brothers and five sisters, including the youngest sister who nursed Mrs. Townsend for thirteen of the seventeen years of her suffering. She came of a Salvation family, her brothers all being Bandsmen, three of them Bandmasters.

The largest crowds yet, attended the commissioning of Cadets in New York, when 172 young men and women were handed their commissions and sent to points scattered from Maine to Florida and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf—172 more "Conquerors."

Promoted to Glory

Brother Ah Mee, Kamloops

Brother Ah Mee, a faithful Chinese Salvationist, and an old resident of 49 years in Kamloops, died suddenly as a result of an auto accident, and was laid to rest Sunday, July 11th by the Army. He was converted in an Army Meeting in Kamloops on March 1st, 1925 and led a beautiful and happy life which was a blessing to all who knew him.

A few hours prior to the accident he was met by the Corps Officers as he was going home from attending his garden. They talked a while about his garden and then asked, "how was the garden of his soul?" Without hesitancy our Brother replied, "The Lord is a good Gardener and His garden is bringing forth fruit."

Ah Mee was loved not only by Salvationists, but by the town people. This was manifested by the crowd of people who attended his Funeral Service which was conducted by Lieutenant Thirkettle outside the Chinese residence on Lansdowne Street. The Rev. Rowells of the Baptist Church also spoke at the Service—a message of comfort to the bereaved and a warning to sinners to seek Christ. The funeral service was conducted Sunday the 18th by two visiting Officers, Ensign F. Dorin and Lieut. Newby. God's presence hovered over us and we are sure that seed sown will produce much good. Our sympathy and prayers go out for those who are bereaved.—I.G.T.

A Striking Tribute

The latest Ceylonese "War Cry" contains the following striking tribute to the efficiency of the Army's work among the fallen, which was paid by Her Excellency, Lady Clifford at the recent opening of a new day-work room in the Army Institution for Friendless Women, Colombo:

"I have been told by the Fathers of my own Church (viz. the Roman Catholic Church) that the Salvation Army often reaches people whom they cannot reach. The Salvation Army often goes . . . to the deepest depths to find people who have found no help from others."

"War Cry" Boomers' List

25 copies and over—Is your name there?

Mrs. Butler, Vancouver I	590	Mrs. Nettleton, Lethbridge	40
Viola Britton, Ft. William	300	C.C. Wright, Calgary II	40
Mrs. E. J. Brown, Port Arthur	200	Mrs. Powell, Newbury I	40
Mrs. Envoys Smith, Regina I	200	Mrs. Marshall, Edmonton III	40
Mrs. Goodwin, Moose Jaw	140	C.C. Rayner, Kenora	40
Mrs. Catherine Cameron, Edmonton I	160	C.C. Penn, Port Arthur	40
Mrs. Paine, Moose Jaw	105	Sister Hargreaves, Winnipeg VIII	38
C.C. R. Stunell, Vancouver II	105	C.C. Beatrice Witte, Norwood	36
Catherine Cameron, Edmonton I	160	Sister Lemon, Winnipeg II	36
C.C. Bertha Stevenson, Norwood	105	Sey, B. Wille, Prince Albert	36
C.C. Campbell, High River	105	Brother Jennings, Calgary I	36
Robertson, Port Arthur	105	Brother Jennings, Calgary I	36
Mrs. Envoys Hunt, Sunny Valley	105	C.C. Bessie Stevenson, Norwood	36
C.C. Swain, Port Arthur	105	C.C. Holmes, Calgary II	36
Mrs. Gifford, Winnipeg I	105	C.C. Penn, Port Arthur	40
Mrs. Hall, Elmwood	105	Candidate Carson, High River	36
Mrs. Burton, Edmonton I	105	Mrs. Lord, Winnipeg I	36
Bro. McLean, Watrous	105	Sister Turner, Vancouver IV	36
C.C. Dick, Saskatoon I	105	C.C. Walker, Saskatoon I	36
Cand. Wells, Moose Jaw	105	Sister Chapman, Winnipeg I	36
Bro. Williams, Regina I	105	Mrs. Hinton, Kenora	36
Sister Johansen, North Vancouver	105	Mrs. Jacobson, Edmonton III	36
Blanche Wetherby, Edmonton I	105	Mrs. Spies, Winnipeg VII	36
		C.C. Eby, Camrose	36
		Sister Chapman, Winnipeg I	36
		Georgina Murray, Winnipeg	36
		S.M. Clark, North Battleford	36
		C.C. Weller, Port Arthur	36
		C.C. Walker, Calgary II	36
		C.C. Morrison, Portage la Prairie	36
		Ethel Gawn, Winnipeg VIII	36

Coming Events

Lt.-Colonel Coombs

FIELD SECRETARY

Fort Rouge	Sun, Aug. 8
(11 a.m.)	
Norwood	Sun, Aug. 8
(7 p.m.)	
Scandinavian Corps	Sun, Aug. 8
(7 p.m.)	

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Vancouver Prison	Sun, Aug. 8
Chilliwack	Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

LT.-COLONEL GOODWIN

Humboldt Thurs.-Wed., Aug. 26	Sept. 1
Melfort Thurs.-Tues., Sept. 2-7	
Weyburn Wed.-Tues., Sept. 8-14	
Assiniboia Wed.-Tues., Sept. 15-21	
Shaunavon Wed.-Tues., Sept. 22-28	

BRIGADIER CARTER

(Training Garrison Principal)

Kenora	Fri., Aug. 6
Port William and	
Port Arthur	Sat.-Sun., Aug. 7-8
Fort Frances	Tues., Aug. 10
Rainy River	Wed., Aug. 11
Virden	Wed., Aug. 18
Indian Head	Thurs., Aug. 19
Regina	Fri.-Mon., Aug. 20-22
Moose Jaw	Mon., Aug. 23
Saskatoon	Tues.-Wed., Aug. 24-25
Watrous	Thurs., Aug. 26
Melville	Fri., Aug. 27
Yorkton	Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29
Norway	Mon., Aug. 30

The Brigadier will interview Candidates at the places mentioned.

ADJUTANT DAVIES

Penticton	Tues., Aug. 10
Trail	Wed., Thurs., Aug. 11, 12
Nelson	Fri., Aug. 13
Fernie	Sat.-Mon., Aug. 14-16
Macleod	Wed., Aug. 18
Red Deer	Fri., Aug. 20
Wetaskiwin	Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22
Edmonton	Mon.-Wed., Aug. 23-25
Vegreville	Thurs., Aug. 26
Vermilion	Fri., Aug. 27
N Battleford	Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29
Humboldt	Mon., Aug. 30

Manitoba Motor Chariot

Shoal Lake	Sat., Aug. 7
Angusville	Sun., (3 p.m.) Aug. 8
Rossmore	Sun., (7 p.m.) Aug. 8
Binscarth	Mon., (3 p.m.) Aug. 9
Russell	Mon., (8 p.m.) Aug. 9
Roblin	Tues., Aug. 10
Grandview	Wed., Aug. 11
Gilbert Plains	Thurs., Aug. 12
Dauphin	Fri.-Sun., Aug. 13-15
McCreary	Mon., Aug. 16
Birnie & Eden	Tues., Aug. 17
Neepawa	Wed., Aug. 18
Clanwilliam	Thurs., Aug. 19
Minnedosa	Fri., Aug. 20
Gladstone	Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22
Sydney and Austin	Mon., Aug. 23
MacGregor	Tues., Aug. 24
Cypress River	Wed., Aug. 25
Holland and Treherne	Thurs., Aug. 26
Elm Creek	Fri., Aug. 27
Avonlea P. Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29	
Poplar Point	Mon., Aug. 30
Winnipeg	Tues., Aug. 31

Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Chariot Tour

Oxbow	Sat., Sun., Aug. 7, 8
Alameda	Mon., Aug. 9
North Portal & Portal Tues.	Aug. 10
Roche Perce & Estevan Wed., Aug. 11	
Macoun Thurs., Aug. 12	
Lampman Fri., Aug. 13	
Arcoia Sat., Sun., Aug. 14, 15	
Kisbey Mon., Aug. 17	
Proude and Weyburn Tues., Aug. 17	
Yellowgrass Wed., Aug. 18	
Lang Thurs., Aug. 19	
Wilcox Fri., Aug. 20	
Rouleau Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22	
Avonlea Mon., Aug. 23	
Orema Tues., Aug. 24	
Viceroy Wed., Aug. 25	

Captain and Mrs. Yarlott, Estevan, have welcomed a baby boy into their home. Congratulations!